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NIP AND TUCK.

The Democrats Keep on Struggling For the Speakership.

NO DECISION REACHED.

Seventeen Ballots With Little Change—To be Continued on Monday—The Republicans Renominate Reed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 5.—The most remarkable contest in the opinion of old and experienced congressmen for the office of speakership of the house of representatives that has taken place for many years reached the stage of its last day this morning with no material change in the stubborn situation. The attack on Mr. Springer's forces designed to bring about the withdrawal of the Illinois candidate continues but Mr. Springer said this morning he will not be forced to retire by defections in his own ranks, that he was still resolved to stand by his colors and go before the caucus.

The hall of the house of representatives began to fill up after 1 o'clock though more than half of the members present did not [illegible] the voting privilege. Several caucuses [illegible] the committee rooms across the corridors from the hall of the house. Mr. Mills selected the ways and means committee rooms, Mr. Crisp that of the appropriations committee, Mr. McMillin had the sub-appropriations committee room and Mr. Springer and Mr. Hatch have the river and harbor and naval committee rooms respectively.

Nearly all the delegations of the states which have candidates for the speakership held secret caucuses at the capitol shortly after noon to prepare for the last final struggle. Only in the meeting of the Illinois delegation was any general interest manifested, as hopes were still entertained by all the other candidates that Mr. Springer's forces would go to pieces on the first ballot. The meeting of the delegation, however, failed to give them any great grounds for this hope. It was simply agreed that General Neebens should present Mr. Springer's name to the caucus and no action was taken in binding the Illinois congressmen to Mr. Springer under the unit rule. After the meeting, however, Messrs. Fithian, Foreman and Wicke announced that they would probably desert Mr. Springer and vote for Mr. Reed even upon the first ballot if the roll call showed that Crisp was likely to receive such a lead on the first ballot as to stampede the supporters of the other candidates and give the Georgia gentleman the nomination.

The failure of the Illinois friends of Mr. Mills to openly desert Mr. Springer was due to the action of the Michigan delegation. At 1 o'clock Mr. Whiting, of Michigan, visited upon Mr. Foreman, Fithian and Wicke, of the Illinois delegation, and announced that the Michigan delegation had decided to give its entire support to Mr. Springer upon the first ballot, but that if any of the Illinois men deserted Mr. Mills upon the first ballot the Michigan delegation would vote solidly for Mr. Crisp and endeavor to effect his election. The announcement was made to Mr. Hayes and the other Springer men of the Iowa delegation who were understood to be ready to go to Mr. Mills upon the first ballot. A few minutes later Mr. Hayes informed the Associated Press representative that the Iowa delegation might eventually remain loyal to Mr. Springer for at least the initial ballot.

At the meeting of the Tennessee delegation a resolution was presented expressing the sentiment of the delegation as to the candidacy of Mr. McMillin, remaining in the field. There was some wrangling among Mr. McMillin's friends, but the delegation finally resolved to unanimously support him until such time at least as his candidacy should be considered hopeless.

The final trouble in caucus came with the question as to how the voting should proceed, by ballot or by open ballot. The question was referred to a committee on rules consisting of one member named by each candidate. At first all the members of the committee except Mr. Bynum favored a secret ballot. Mr. Bynum held he would not agree to a secret ballot until he consulted Mr. Mills, in whose interest he was on the committee. On his return he started in to enter a vigorous protest against a secret ballot, when the other members told him it was a matter on which they did not care to insist and that sooner than have any dispute over the question they would agree to a secret ballot, which report was submitted to the caucus and adopted.

A roll call showed the presence of all the members except seven. The absentees include the five candidates and Mr. Bryan of Missouri, who has a broken leg, and Buchanan of Virginia, who is sick. Announcement was made by Chairman Holman, [illegible] a majority of whom would be 164.

It was agreed that a rule be adopted declaring a two-thirds vote of the caucus essential to nominate, but the suggestion did not find favor and was abandoned. It was then agreed nominations of candidates should be made by name only and the ballots taken by viva voce vote, names being called in the order of the house roll. The other rules of procedure adopted were as follows: A majority of all the voters in the caucus shall be necessary to a choice. It was ordered that ex-members, and all others not entitled to vote should retire. The balloting then began. The first ballot resulted: Crisp 83; Mills 74; Springer 53; McMillin 10; Hatch 11, Stevens 1.

Following is the result of the several ballots:

NUMBER OF BALLOTS.	Crisp.	Mills.	Springer.	McMillin.	Hatch.	Stevens.
First	83	74	53	10	11	1
Second	79	69	55	10	11	1
Third	81	69	54	10	11	1
Fourth	80	72	53	10	11	1
Fifth	80	70	53	10	11	1
Sixth	80	68	53	10	11	1
Seventh	80	70	53	10	11	1
Eighth	81	71	53	10	11	1
Ninth	81	71	53	10	11	1
Tenth	81	71	53	10	11	1
Eleventh	81	69	53	10	11	1
Twelfth	79	70	53	10	11	1
Thirteenth	81	71	53	10	11	1
Fourteenth	79	70	53	10	11	1
Fifteenth	81	70	53	10	11	1
Sixteenth	81	71	53	10	11	1
Seventeenth	81	71	53	10	11	1

Republican Caucus.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The Republican members of the house met in caucus in the room of the committee on judiciary to-night at half past seven o'clock, to decide who should receive their complimentary votes for speaker and officers of the coming house.

Ex-Speaker Reed and the officers of the last house were renominated. Mr. Burrows of Michigan, in a brief address nominated Mr. Reed, to which Reed replied. Mr. Reed's appearance was greeted with great applause. The caucus was very brief, lasting only half an hour.

Mr. Burrows of Michigan, in presenting the name of Mr. Reed, said: "Although the Republican majority of the house of representatives was reduced by the election of 1890 it is gratifying to know that the Republican party of the country shows no signs of retreating from the advanced position it has taken and maintained during the last congress, and I venture to predict that the twelfth year at hand will see the work of the Fifty-first congress will meet the endorsement and approval of the American people. That congress revised the tariff in the interest of protection to American industry and labor; it increased the currency by the full volume of our silver without the coinage of the depreciated dollar; it gave a measure of justice to the survivors of the war of the union; it strengthened the coast defenses; it entered upon the work of building up the merchant marine; it passed a measure which had it been enacted into a law would have given to every voter of the republic the opportunity of casting his ballot and having that ballot honestly counted. I hazard nothing in saying that the legislation of the Fifty-first congress has been excelled by no congress since the close of the war. There was no instrument more potent in accomplishing those great results than the speaker of the house. Brushing away precedents of a hundred years by which a factious minority resisted and sometimes controlled the legislation of congress, with matchless ability and courage he paved the way for the Republican party to achieve the greatest triumphs in its history. In recognition of his great personal services and of his fidelity to the Republican party I place in nomination the name of Thomas B. Reed."

The President's Message.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The president will not send his annual message to congress until Tuesday noon. It is usual for the document to be presented on Monday, but as the house will be in the throes of organization all day it will be impracticable to get the message presented, so it has been decided to withhold it until Tuesday. The senate and the house have little to do on Monday besides completing and organizing.

The president is still at work on his message. For the past three mornings he has not occupied his office between the cabinet room and that occupied by Mr. Halford, but he has had a table desk fitted up in his bedroom where he has been writing until 12:30, when he has gone out into his ordinary quarters to receive callers. By this means he has avoided many interruptions and has been able to put several extra hours of hard work on his message. This morning Secretary Blaine was the only caller whom he saw.

The political complexion of the senate when it meets on Monday will be Republicans 48, Democrats 37, Farmers' Alliance 3.

The Contest on Silver.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—The Press this morning points the result of a roll of the Fifty-second congress on the silver question and gives the following summary:

SENATE.

For free coinage, 18 Republicans, 36 Democrats (Brice not counted), total 54.

Against free coinage, 30 Republicans, 3 Democrats; total 33.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

For free coinage, 9 Republicans, 162 Democrats; total 171.

Against free coinage, 70 Republicans, 37 Democrats; total 107.

Doubtful, 6 Republicans, 48 Democrats; total 54.

Majority in both houses 167; two-thirds vote, [illegible]

This, The Press adds, precludes the possibility of a free coinage bill becoming a law, as the president's veto would kill it.

New York Official Count.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 5.—The vote on the state ticket as canvassed by the state board of canvassers yesterday shows the following as the vote of the candidates and to be used:

For governor—Flower, Dem., 589,023; Fassett, Rep., 534,366; Bruce, Pro., 30,353; De Leon, 19,651; defective and scattering 2,722; whole number 1,165,086.

Lieutenant-governor—Sheehan, Dem., 589,812; Vrooman, Rep., 540,693; Hallock, Pro., 31,061; whole number 1,161,068.

Secretary of state—Rice, Dem., 589,970; O'Connor, Rep., 536,187; Beach, Pro., 30,676; whole number 1,164,[illegible].

State treasurer—Danforth, Dem., 589,091; Hedges, Rep., 538,349; Crawford, Pro., 31,490; whole number 1,161,258.

Comptroller—Campbell, Dem., 581,110; Weldle, Rep., 538,551; Smith, Pro., 31,512; whole number, 1,165,120.

Attorney general—Rickards, Dem., 589,165; Sutherland, Rep., 538,308; Crosbie, Pro., 31,665; whole number, 1,164,[illegible].

State engineer—Schenck, Dem., 589,367; Colvin, Rep., 536,621; Forbes, Pro., 31,482; whole number, 1,167,006.

The board proceeded to canvass the returns for senators in the districts where no contests are having.

Leaving out the Fifteenth, Sixteenth, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh districts, the senate stands: Democrats 14, Republicans 13, Independent 1.

A Terrible Blizzard.

PEMBINA, N. D., Dec. 5.—A terrible blizzard set in Thursday morning and continued all day Thursday, Thursday night, Friday and is still howling with great velocity. Dakota is at a standstill. No one can get in or out of the city. Sidewalks and streets are blocked with snow banks ten and fifteen feet high and cannot be cleared until the storm abates.

Storm in Dakota.

FARGO, N. D., Dec. 5. One of the worst blizzards ever experienced in this section of the northwest has raged here since 11 o'clock Wednesday night. About a foot of snow has fallen and it has been flying in the air in blinding sheets all day. There are drifts in the streets four and five feet each and business is almost entirely suspended. Stock on the range is in a bad plight and great loss is feared.

New York Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—The stock market was a little more active during the two hours of business this morning as compared with that of yesterday morning. The sales amounted to 124,390 shares. Prices opened fractionally higher and during the early dealings prices further advanced under the lead of Burlington and Chicago Gas. Among the inactive shares Milwaukee, Lake Shore and Western was the most conspicuous. The common advanced 1 per cent and the preferred 2½. Toward the end of the hour there was some reaction. In the closing hour Lackawanna and St. Paul were the features, while Sugar Trust and Milwaukee, Lake Shore and Western were very strong under the lead of the stocks named.

Despite the unfavorable bank statement prices advanced to the close when the best figures were generally current. The advance as compared with yesterday's figures ranged from ¼ to 2¾ per cent.

CLOSING PRICES.

Atchison	42¾	Pacific Mail	47
Adams Ex	142	Reading	39¾
C., B. & Q	103¾	Rock Island	81¾
D. & H	122¾	St. Paul	91¾
Del., Lack & W	138¾	St. Paul, pref	118
D. & R. G. pref	44¾	St. Paul, Minn. & Man	93
Ft. Wayne	133	Sugar Trust	86¾
Illinois Central	103¾	Texas Pacific	13¾
Lake Shore	123¼	Union Pacific	44¾
Michigan Central	107¾	Wabash pref	27¾
Missouri Pacific	86¾	Western Union	83
Northern Pacific	24¾	Wells, Fargo Ex	140
Preferred	70	Cotton Oil Trust	34¾
N. Y. C. & St. L	17¾	Chicago Gas	71¾
Preferred	77¾	Sugar Trust	86¾
O. & M.	22	Rio Grande West	41¾
Preferred	85	Preferred	56¾
O. S. L.	34¾	Ill. Central	118¾
Pacific Mail	47¾	Lake Shore	117¾
Pittsburg	147	Registered	100

Live Stock Markets.

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—The Evening Journal reports: Cattle—Receipts 2,000; shipments 1,100; steady; sales of good to choice 4.75@5.25. No extra steers on sale. Other 2.75@4.25. Sheep—Receipts 11,000; no shipments. Lambs 5.00@5.75; sheep 4.00@4.80.

Secretary Proctor's Resignation.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The resignation of Redfield Proctor as secretary of war was to-day accepted by the president. Mr. Proctor will take his seat in the United States senate from Vermont on Monday.

The Indian of Thirty.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—A despatch from Hardesty received by the Associated Press states that only two lives were lost in the storm last night. All who were on board the barges have now been accounted for, and Nicholas Nagel and Frank Murray are the only dead now.

WAS IT ANARCHY?

Sensational Developments in the Sage Explosion Case.

HUNTING THE BOMB THROWER.

A Man Who Says He Was the Agent of a Secret Society—A Mysterious Organization—A California Anarchist.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—The building at which the fatal dynamite explosion occurred yesterday was visited by thousands of people this evening. [illegible] of the building [illegible] down the elevator engaged in tearing down the [illegible] and the floors, preparatory to [illegible] repairs. Building-inspector Brady said that the main walls of the building were unshaken, the principal damage being done to the [illegible] Mr. [illegible] O'Conner [illegible] Sage this morning at [illegible] looking bright and cheerful. He will [illegible] in a few days.

"I think there [illegible] rumor that any bonds or securities were either lost by Mr. Sage or myself," said Mr. O'Conner. "What papers were scattered on the floors were picked up again, and no harm done. We won't lose a dollar save by the destruction of the office and furniture."

Police-inspector Byrnes, after visiting the scene this morning, said the man who threw the bomb evidently knew Mr. Sage by sight and waited for him to come out of the private office before he advanced to the window and made known his business. A man whose name the inspector would not reveal went into Mr. Sage's office two minutes before the explosion on business; he saw the man sitting there, evidently waiting for someone. This man took his seat behind this stranger to await his turn at the window. The stranger kept his seat for ten minutes, then the business man becoming impatient, advanced to the window, transacted his business and then went away leaving Wilson sitting in the outer office. The dynamiter kept his seat until Mr. Sage came out of his private office. From his seat the man Wilson could see Mr. Sage through the little window. He at once got up and advancing to the little window handed a card with the name "H. D. Wilson," on it to Clerk Norton saying at the same time, "Give that to Mr. Sage. I want to see him about some bonds for Mr. Rockefeller." Mr. Norton handed the card to Mr. Sage, who at once turned to the window and spoke to the man. What happened afterwards was told in the despatches of yesterday.

Mr. Byrnes said that Mr. Sage was not in the least excited when the head of the dynamiter was shown to him at his home last night. He sat up in bed, looked at the head calmly and said: "That is the man. I remember the face well."

Mr. Sage showed no signs of nervousness. The gas lights in the rooms were all turned up and the face could be plainly seen. The head was in the room before Mr. Sage was told what he was to see. No one in the house knew what the basket contained except Mr. Byrnes and Dr. Munn, who it was brought in. Mr. Sage's family knew nothing of it.

The head of the bomb-thrower, which is now at the morgue, will be held for identification. Mr. Byrnes thinks if persons seeing the description of the man will go to see the man that identification will be effected in that way, persons knowing of any such man being called on to take a look at the head. Mr. Byrnes told the United Press reporter that Mr. Sage had never spoken to him about the threatening letters he received from Walsh. He had but little to say this afternoon about the identity of the dynamiter.

Inspector Byrnes and several detectives have been searching during the day for every scrap of the dead man's effects with a hope that from some of them a tangible clue might be obtained. All the effects were found, but whether or not the clue accompanied them the inspector will not say. These articles, in the opinion of the detectives, undoubtedly belonged to the dynamiter: A silk hat with a glued sweatband under which were stamped the letters "M.C." and the figures "17.58.8." In the breast pocket of the overcoat was found a black metal pocketbook containing a $10 bill and two latch keys. In the overcoat also were two pairs of dogskin gloves, No. 7½, one pair quite new, the other worn. The detectives also found a piece of the shell of the bomb in the ceiling. It was of very thick sheet iron, three inches long by half an inch wide. One of its edges was perforated.

Deputy-coroner Jenkins made an autopsy on the head of the man to-day. An examination of the brain showed that the left side of the brain, [illegible] by a [illegible]. The brain was put in Mueller's fluid, a solution of bichromate of potash, and the head in wickersheimer's fluid. Doctors Edward C. Spitzka, Lundy Lancaster, Gray and Dunham will assist in making a preliminary examination of the brain. The two jars containing the head and the brain were taken to the Carnegie laboratory in East Twenty-sixth street. Before the head was cut photographs were taken in three positions, front view, three-quarter view and a side view, showing the profile. It will take several weeks to harden the brain sufficiently to make a microscopical examination. The bichromate of potash solution will be applied every day. The operation will take several weeks. Then the brain will be given a thorough examination under a powerful microscope and the man's mental condition ascertained.

The head can be seen from all sides of the jar in which it was placed without being taken out. W. D. Tyler, of Tacoma, Washington, called at the morgue this morning and viewed the dead bombthrower's face. The face bore a striking resemblance to that of a man named Wilson who was at one time business manager of the Tacoma Ledger. This Wilson had been confined in an insane asylum in Illinois. Mr. Tyler said that he saw Wilson in Portland, Oregon, about eight months ago. He will send a telegram to Tacoma to find what became of the Wilson referred to.

The police of the Second precinct reported at 5 o'clock this afternoon that they had found portions of a human body in the ruins of Russell Sage's office. The fragments were sent to the morgue. It is believed that the remains are a part of the bombthrower's body.

Sage Still Alarmed.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—Mr. Sage is a large lender of money and the uncanny nature of his office was not traditional. The securities could have been replaced in time, but the delay which might have resulted from the destruction of them might have caused serious inconvenience to even strong firms. It was a relief to discover that there have been no complications on this account. The securities which happened to be in his office at the time were believed to have been placed in the safes of the Manhattan railway in the adjoining offices on the same floor and the only law of this kind was thought to have been a certificate of 100 shares of stock which was just being delivered on a call.

Mr. Sage Nearly Recovered.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—It is now believed to be an undisputed fact that only two people were killed, the bombthrower and R. F. Newton, Sage's private secretary. It was said that fragments of at least three bodies were found, but this cannot be satisfactorily established and no one else is known to be missing. So thoroughly has Russell Sage recovered from the effects of yesterday's explosion that he has just announced his intention of resuming business on Monday. Colonel Slocum, Mr. Sage's cashier, says the report that securities and bonds had been blown through the window of the office into the street is untrue, but $100,000 worth of securities are missing.

A Band of Anarchists.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—A United Press reporter learned this evening that a $100,000 check was missing. Mr. Osborne, one of Mr. Sage's cashiers, says that when he went out of the office just before noon to get his luncheon there was a check for $100,000 lying on the desk. He does not know what has become of it, though it may be in the valuable rubbish which he has collected in boxes now under lock and key in the Manhattan company's office.

The body of Clerk Norton was removed to-day to his home in Rockaway for burial.

Captain Henry Horne, lecturer of Worth's museum, identified the head of the bombthrower as that of a man who had a conversation with him about two weeks ago. This man, whose name he had forgotten, invited Horne to go out lecturing on monopolies and socialistic topics. Horne says the man told him he was going to write to all the capitalists like Jay Gould and Russell Sage and if they did not come to Horne's lectures he would write them again, and if they still ignored his request he would blow them all up.

Horne continued: "He wanted everything placed under the auspices of the general government. Passengers, he said, should be carried as freights and by this method it would cost but sixty cents for a passenger from New York to San Francisco. He said he was a member of a strong organization formed for the purpose of advancing these ideas. The body was a religious one and was instituted for the good of the poor. It would elevate the pauper. He showed me a blue ribbon which he said was an officer's badge, and that he was an officer. He told me that I would not be selected to do the bomb throwing. When any monopolist refused to accept the invitation to attend the lectures, and his death was voted, lots would be drawn, the man drawing the blank would be detailed to throw the bomb. He introduced me to other men whom he said were members of the society. One of these men I remember well. He was a small-sized man, wore a dark mustache and short stubby beard. This man said that the organization would, within two years, be one of the largest in the country."

Horne says that he became tired of talking to these men and avoided them. "Later on I saw both of these men," said Horne, "on the street. Acquaintance No. 2 saw me enter the museum one day and a few minutes later the doorkeeper handed me a card." Horne handed Inspector Byrnes the card which had been sent him. On the back of the card was written a request for an interview with Horne. The note was signed "W. D. Southworth, San Francisco, care Morris hotel, No. 11 West street, New York." Inquiry was made for "Southworth" at the hotel and an employe [illegible] he left for South America about two weeks ago. Inspector Byrnes telegraphed to the chief of police at San Francisco, inquiring if there had been any person answering that description in the past two years for making incendiary speeches on the subject of capital, anarchism, government control of railways, etc., and if so to wire him a description and particulars. At a late hour tonight the inspector had not received a reply to his query. The inspector considers the story told by Horne as very probable, and thinks that an answer to his telegram to the chief of police at San Francisco will clear matters a little. He says there can be no collusion between Horne and the hotel man, and that "acquaintance No. 1" is undoubtedly the man whose head is now at the morgue.

Capt. Francis Train, accompanied by a friend, visited the morgue to-night. The pair were taken to the entrance of the morgue and shown several fragments of wearing apparel supposed to have belonged to the man whose head lay in the morgue. Train picked up of a pair of hose which had been worn by the bomb thrower. Train scanned the article carefully and then declared that it was one of a pair of hose he had given to the fiend a few weeks ago. Captain Donovan, who stood by, smiled incredulously. Train glanced up quickly and remarked: "There is no mistake in this caption," and pulling off his shoe showed that the material of the sock he wore was the same as that of the single sock he held in his hand.

"I mean business," continued Train, but I'm not at liberty to say all I know just yet." Train's companion made no attempt to help in the identification. Subsequently Train was allowed to look upon the head of the bombthrower. As he was withdrawing from the morgue he said that he and his friend would be back later.

The injured patients at the hospital are reported tonight as doing as well as could be expected.

Persons from Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 5.—There is reason to believe that Hugh D. Wilson, late a member of the firm of Brewster & Wilson in this city, is the man who threw the bomb at millionaire Sage in New York yesterday.

Men who knew Wilson when he lived here say the published description of the would-be assassin is his. For years Hugh D. Wilson was a partner of Charles Brewster in the real estate business under the firm name of Brewster & Wilson, with an office in the American Bank building. Wilson was successful and made considerable money, but his friends say that with the collapse of that bank he lost almost everything. He began to handle mining stocks and about a year ago, not being successful here, removed with his family to New York. Persons here who aver that they have lately heard from him say that he has for the past few months been in straightened circumstances and in need of support for his family. Nobody here can assign a reason for the wild deed, should the dynamite prove to be Hugh D. Wilson. He never showed signs of insanity, but the troubles which he is averred to have had may have unsettled his mind.

Judge Rising Still Unwell.

DENVER, Dec. 5.—The trial of Dr. Graves was again adjourned to-day because of the continued illness of Judge Rising. His honor was too ill to leave his home, although he was much better than yesterday. It is very probable that he will be well enough to proceed on Monday. If, however, he should still be ill the lawyers will wait until Wednesday, and should he not be able to go on then it is likely that one of the other judges will be asked to sit. This will only be resorted to as the last alternative, for both sides are anxious to have Judge Rising try the case. While the lawyers have long been acquainted with his character, Dr. Graves and the other principals have not, but during the past two weeks they have [illegible] to place full [illegible] believe that he will give a fair trial.

Rio Grande Receipts.

DENVER, Dec. 5.—The Denver and Rio Grande railroad's estimated earnings for the fourth week of November were $208,800 as against $220,200 for the corresponding week in 1890. This shows a decrease of $11,700 or 11.93 per cent. The earnings for the month of November were $838,800 as against $912,366 for the same month in 1890, a decrease of $73,566 or 9.37 per cent. October, '91, showed a decrease of earnings from October, '90, of $31,690.

Arrested in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 5.—Marion L. Cook, city clerk of Aspen, Pitkin county, Colo., indicted in July, 1891, for forgery, escaped to California under the name of Charles H. Lee. He has been working at his profession for the Arrow Head Reservoir company. Sheriff Z. Seymour spotted the man there a week ago and notified the Colorado sheriff. He came to Sacramento, got extradition papers, came here and arrested him to-day and started for home to-night.

OUR CABLE LETTERS.

Events of Importance in Many Foreign Lands.

WHY BISMARCK WAS RETIRED.

The Situation in China is of Increased Gravity—Christians Murdered—A Viceroy's Ambition—A Cloud in Norway.

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LONDON, Dec. 5.—The importance of the recent elections to the Norwegian storthing has just began to be sufficiently recognized by English politicians, seeing that it is quite possible they may lead up to a grave international question in which England will be principally interested. Mr. Steen, the Radical leader, has obtained a decided majority and as he advocates the policy that Norway and Sweden should each have a minister of foreign affairs instead of one for the two countries, there is some alarm among English politicians and those interested in the triple alliance. Their minister in a despatch to the foreign office states that this policy fully portends a separation of the two countries and playing into the hands of Russia, which power is doing its best to obtain the concession of a harbor on the western coast belonging to Sweden and Norway. The harbor is not named, but it is stated that should Russia manage to get it British shipping might in certain circumstances be threatened and imperiled. Of course the British foreign office would have something to say to a matter of this kind. England has treaties with Sweden and an alliance of the date of 1855, between Sweden, England and France. The position is one of great moment to England and the signatory powers of the triple alliance and much anxiety is felt as to the turn which affairs may take.

The report of the Kensington officer of health issued this evening shows that the recent fatality of London has been considerably higher than in the preceding years. The main cause has been influenza, but other diseases have contributed. In Kensington the deaths from measles, which were fourteen in 1888, rose to 140 in 1890 and so far this year have reached 143. Dr. Dudfield, the health officer, appears to suggest that parents almost encourage the spread of measles. He says: "Not considering it a serious disease, considering it moreover to be as inevitable as teething, they generally enough like to have all the children ill at once and get the trouble over." More care he thinks might be taken to protect the sufferers against secondary affections, which are as a rule the immediate cause of death. That the disease likely spread through the agency of schools he has no doubt. The epidemic is some times as in 1890 brought to an end by the occurrence of the long holidays. The deaths in London from measles in 1890 were [illegible].

The enthusiastic reception of Prince Bismarck in Rotzeberg this week and the ovation given to the ex-chancellor by the local government council show his still great popularity. Only two weeks ago the Berlin populace also gave him a hearty welcome. These demonstrations of popular favor with which the prince is evidently elated on making his appearance have naturally revived the discussion regarding his retirement from political life. Herr Bachem, one of the German Liberal leaders, is trying today on the subject said:

"Old Germany consolidation was not attained until the age of Bismarck and he is the statesman who influence during the process was most conspicuous. The object was not obtained without a series of wars, of which the natural result was the revival of the power of the monarchy. The parliamentary method was tried in the assemblies of Frankfort and Erfurt, but it miserably failed. The success of the King of Prussia or of Bismarck (for to either the achievement may be attributed) following upon the failure of enthusiasm for a parliament could not but have its effect upon the constitution of the new empire. A parliament was created but it was plainly intended to discuss, not to govern. The executive power was entrusted with little reserve to the emperor. In framing the scheme Prince Bismarck made a special point for himself, that of chancellor, as he [illegible] in so far as his achievements were due to his own talents, the future of the emperor, the post was naturally to be filled not by popular choice but according to the will of the emperor. The popularity which Bismarck had then high, rested in the necessity for his fall. It required the active cooperation of the emperor and the people by which William I as a young man had been taught the art of government by Bismarck [illegible] upon his accession to the throne required [illegible]. When Prince Bismarck was dismissed the world was astonished, for naturally enough the [illegible] were not published. Spectators were led to believe that both men were equally anxious for power and equally headstrong; that the emperor was anxious only to secure a figure whose magnitude might seem to obscure his own. The real reason for the dismissal of Prince Bismarck was that there were two policies. There were of course, differences of opinion as to minor matters. The chancellor held his colleagues to be subordinates responsible only to himself. The emperor held himself entitled to their advice. There was also other similar points in dispute. But it appears that the main issue turned upon the triple alliance and the relations between Germany and Russia. This much is known, the inference can be drawn. There are but two alternatives. Germany anxious for the status quo and confronted by an armed France not [illegible] anxious for a different status, has to choose between the support of Russia and that of Austria and Italy. Prince Bismarck it appears would have preferred that of Russia. What is not clear is how he would have obtained it. That an attempt was made in this direction is undoubted, for the emperor's first journey was to St. Petersburg. It is equally clear that no understanding was [illegible], for the emperor ostentatiously [illegible] without returning the visit. Probably the emperor could not accept the [illegible]. That this is the [illegible] extremely likely, for the czar's terms [illegible] involved the stabilization of the plans which were [illegible] by the treaty of Berlin and the treaty [illegible] in eastern Roumelia [illegible] that Prince Bismarck would [illegible] Bulgaria and all that goes [illegible] and have accepted the [illegible] Austria in return for a [illegible] alliance with Russia is thus exceedingly probable. The emperor then must have decided to stand by Austria and to support the Austrian rather than the Russian view of the future in southeastern Europe. Prince Bismarck's policy would have secured the immediate future, but probably at the cost of a long of troubles to fall to aftertimes. The emperor's plan risks much in the present for the sake of a perhaps greater future."

A Shanghai despatch says that the French are not for aggressive action and are only restrained by the fear that other powers, especially England, might indirectly aid the Chinese. The Russians are understood to be [illegible] French in urging them on against China. It is said that one reason that Li Hung Chang is [illegible] his trained and effective [illegible] of using it to [illegible] Manchuria and China [illegible] his own, [illegible] to further [illegible] emperor of [illegible] the plan found [illegible] able factor in a crisis. Li Hung Chang is feared at Pekin, but the palace cabal does not feel strong enough to attempt anything against the powerful viceroy, who has the best part of the military and naval forces of the empire at his command. His regular soldiers, about 50,000 in number, are trained in European tactics, armed with breechloading rifles and are the pick of the forces in China, while the most part of the Chinese navy from which he has been careful to eliminate all foreign influences is devoted to his service. This is the first of the Chinese system of allowing the viceroys to be virtually absolute ruler in their own provinces. Li Hung Chang, through his prowess and energy has become a greater man than the emperor, and moreover he has his eye on the Chinese throne. The Europeans are confident that Li Hung Chang could, if he wished, have readily suppressed the disturbances and that personal ambition is the only explanation of his course. Li Hung Chang has lately made himself very accessible to foreigners and willing to explain to them the situation, so far as it suits his purpose. He is not personally hostile to foreigners, and has an intelligent appreciation of the strength of the leading powers of Europe. He is apparently anxious at present to keep Europe from taking a hand in the Chinese difficulties, which might seriously interfere with his plans. Li Hung Chang has another advantage over the Pekin government. He has plenty of money at command, which Pekin has not. Meantime it is certain that England will not consent to any hostile action of the French against China and that should France take any such action she will have to bear the brunt of the struggle alone and will not be permitted to gain any important advantage.

THE BERLIN LETTER.

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BERLIN, Dec. 5.—The reichstag has been discussing the government bill providing for the immunities enjoyed by the members of that body from arrest or imprisonment shall be suspended when an adjournment of the reichstag exceeds thirty days.

Dr. Von Boetticher, secretary of the imperial home office and representative of the chancellor, asked the house to adopt or reject the bill at once, adding that if it was rejected the government would be precluded from protecting the members of the reichstag from proceedings taken against them in the law courts. The free conservatives and centerists supported a motion to refer the bill to a committee. Notwithstanding the opposition of the government the bill was referred to a committee of fourteen.

The silence of The Reichsanzeiger, the government organ, in regard to the emperor's supposed speech to the recruits at Potsdam in which he said the soldiers belonged to him, body and soul, is taken to confirm the truth of the report. The semi-official paper at first vaguely asserted that the words of the emperor had been distorted. Now the ultra-conservative papers defend the imperial language as expressing the extent of the allegiance the soldiers owe the emperor through their oaths. Apart from the ultra-conservatives, general anxiety is expressed at the discourtesy shown by the emperor in his recent utterances. The liberal organs demand that a public denial be made of the words attributed to his majesty.

The Cotton, the leading club of Berlin, gave a dinner to-night to Count [illegible], the retiring president, the [illegible] of Berlin society [illegible] as one of the social pavilions of the American government. It may be noted that among the officers invited to this dinner are Americans. [illegible] was being Frau Von Varnbüler, of St. Louis, wife of the [illegible] of Fourth Army Corps [illegible] Brunswick, [illegible] of New York, and Baron Sedlitz, late Russian minister of New York.

Chinese Troubles.

LONDON, Dec. 5.—Special despatches from the Shanghai correspondent of the United Press received to-night fully confirm the previous announcements of [illegible] of Christians in the disturbed districts. From various sources the correspondent receives trustworthy accounts of the outrages. A carnival of blood and lust prevails. Orphan asylums are being looted as well as buildings occupied by adults. Helpless children are subjected to the fury of heathen mobs. The streets are in some places littered with fragments of the flesh of the little fugitives, also having perished either from violence or starvation, have furnished food for roving dogs. The measures taken by the central government to suppress the uprising are wholly inadequate. Martial law has been proclaimed in Manchuria, but the proclamation cannot be made effective, owing to the disaffection of the whole population and the [illegible] of the army.

Trouble Threatened.

PARIS, Dec. 5.—Advices received at the Chinese legation say that a revolt was inaugurated by the secret societies in the province of Jehol against all the foreigners and Christians in that province on November 18. During the revolt a number of Mongolian princes and several hundred Christians were put to death, and a number of churches and priests. Churches were burned and other property destroyed. The national troops were ordered to proceed to the scene and quell the disturbance. On November 25 they met the rebels and after a desperate resistance defeated them.

News From Brazil.

LONDON, Dec. 5.—Advices from Brazil were received to-day after a silence of four days. The intelligence received shows that affairs in the state of Rio Grande Do Sul are assuming a more [illegible] aspect. To-day's dispatch comes from the city of Rio Grande Do Sul and states that Senor Castilio has declined to accept the governorship of the state. Senor Castilio was governor of the state at the time of the revolution there and [illegible] and placed the conduct of affairs in the hands of the provisional junta. Subsequent to the overthrow of the [illegible] the new government ordered that Senor Castilio be reinstated in the office he had resigned. This order created great excitement in Rio Grande Do Sul and for a time trouble was feared. The national guard was mobilized and it was thought that the order of the government would be resisted by force. Senor Castilio's action in declining the governorship has caused better feeling to prevail. The national guard was disbanded and quiet is being restored throughout the province.

Revolt Imminent and Anarchy.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—The Herald's special from Santiago, Chili, says: Late advices from Rio Grande Do Sul, Brazil, state that serious differences exist between the national party federalists and the Republicans. The former wish to have the revolted and their friends re-employed in Rio Grande Do Sul. The Republicans on the other hand desire to maintain the supremacy of congress. General Osorio has been named as governor of Rio Grande Do Sul. The national guard is returning home.

The news from Buenos Ayres tends to the effect that the manufacturers are divided in their adhesion to the future president. The situation in the Argentine republic looks precarious. Accounts received here of events transpiring in Argentina are decidedly conflicting. The ministers have issued a manifesto imploring the followers of General Roca to cease their agitation against the government. The Roca people have replied with recriminations.

Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 5.—For Colorado: Cloudy, rather warmer, southerly winds, slightly warmer in southern, slightly lower temperature in southeastern portion.

It is [illegible] that the death of [illegible] emperor of [illegible]

M. L. DeCOURSEY, Real Estate Agent!

AGENT FOR SALE OF LOTS IN
Parrish's Addition, West End Addition, D. Russ Wood Addition, Beacon Hill Addition, Walnut Addition, Orrin's Addition, Rossell Addition, Loomis' Addition, Broadmoor, Nob Hill, Calvert Heights, Colorado City, Manitou, La Veraye, North End Addition, Edwards Addition.

A lovely County Estate near town.
The best Corner Lots in the City.
The best Business Lots in the City.

I have some great bargains, both large and small.
I have [illegible] for sale. I have money to loan.
I can

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Per annum	$10 00	Six months	$5 00
Three Months	2 50	One month	1 00

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Rates made known on application at the office.

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Facilities for Plain and Fancy Job Printing equal to those of any establishment west of the Missouri river.

—All persons having advertisements in the paper and desiring them discontinued will please make it known at the business office, where they will be properly attended to. We will hold ourselves responsible for advertisements continuing in the paper unless notice is sent to the GAZETTE to offset any other notice.

All advertisements for the Weekly GAZETTE must be handed in not later than Thursday.

Advertising agents are ... that we do not want any ...

H. A. FINLEY,
Manager of the GAZETTE.

The death of Dom Pedro so far from the country he loved will awaken a feeling of pity throughout the civilized world. He was a most kindly monarch who had the welfare of his people at heart, and though he might have made a vigorous opposition to his dethronement, he sought only to comply with the will of the people and did not gratify his own ambition with the cost of bloodshed. For this he deserves a higher place on history's page than that accorded to many more pretentious and ambitious monarchs. It is worthy of mention that the heir to the vacant throne has not inherited the father's disposition. The unpopularity of the Countess d'Eu and her husband contributed much to the weakening of the affection for Dom Pedro in the public mind and his dethronement. It is now more than ever improbable that the monarchy will be again restored in Brazil. In France the weakness and unpopularity of the various claimants to the throne were a powerful help to the republic, and as in France so in Brazil, a trial of republicanism will convince the people each year more firmly of its superiority to monarchy for modern government.

After taking seventeen ballots to select candidate for speaker the Democratic caucus at 11:45 p. m. adjourned until Monday morning. As was expected Mr. Crisp was slightly in the lead and was followed closely by Mr. Mills. In the seventeen ballots Mr. Crisp's vote increased from 84 on the first to 94 on the last. Mr. Mills' vote increased from 75 to 91. The break of the friends of the minor candidates did not come. In accordance with the arrangement of the friends of Mr. Springer a certain number of his supporters went over to the two leading candidates, and his vote which was 32 on the first ballot fell to 17 on the last, but there was no indication of a further break from this number. Mr. McMillin's faithful friends stood by him well. He had 18 votes on the first ballot and 19 on the last. Mr. Hatch's vote showed a considerable falling off, the final figure being 5, as against an original 14. The single anti-free silver vote for Mr. Stevens remained unchanged from beginning to end. So far as matters have developed the prospects for a prolonged deadlock seem excellent. It is very doubtful whether the friends of the two leading candidates will succeed in making a deal for additional votes. The slight increase in successive ballots does not seem to have had the slightest effect in starting a movement towards either Mr. Crisp or Mr. Mills. The outcome of the struggle is not to be predicted, and so far as the results of those sixteen ballots go, the matter is very nearly in the same position that it was yesterday morning. The time between the adjournment last evening and the meeting to morrow morning may however be sufficient for a decisive arrangement.

For a moment Turkey is deposed from the place it has held for so many years as the most dangerous factor in the peace of Europe and the eyes of the soldiers and diplomats are turned in other directions. The new points of possible danger are two, China and Norway. These countries are widely separated, it is true, but the wide stretch of Russian territory which limits the northern part of Norway on the east extends to the borders of the Mongolian province of the Chinese empire whose rebels are now marching on the Chinese wall. Russian diplomacy has become among the European nations a synonym for bribery and underhand schemings, and any troubles upon her borders or which affect Russian interests in any country are readily laid to her agents. But it is hardly necessary to seek an excuse in Russia for the growth of the independent spirit in Norway. For years past the dissatisfaction of the Norwegians with their present system of union with Sweden ... and it has been freely prophesied that trouble would come of it. It is not so very long ago that an article appeared in one of our prominent magazines giving a review of the causes of this feeling of the Norwegians against the Swedes and declaring the establishment of a republic in Norway at no distant day was not at all unlikely. The recent victory of the Liberals in the Norwegian elections will doubtless have an effect in weakening the bonds of the double kingdom, and in decreasing its power and influence, and in that way it may aid the Russian plans, but it need not at all be taken as the direct result of Russian influence. That it is so taken is a striking illustration of the general uneasiness now so prevalent in Europe. Everyone seems to take it for granted that a great conflict is coming, and events are considered not in the light of their benefit or injury to the country in which they happen but in regard to the way in which they affect the combinations by which the precarious peace of Europe is maintained and by which its fate will be decided in the event of war.

America and Americans.

We live in the most wonderful land in the world; and one of the most wonderful things in it is that we Americans find so little to wonder at. Other civilized nations take pride in knowing their points of natural or historic interest; but when we have pointed to our marvelous growth in population and wealth, we find little else to say, and hasten abroad in quest of sights not a tenth part so wonderful as a thousand wonders we have at home and never dream of. It is true that other nations are older, and have given us time to think of something besides material matters; but our youth and our attainments are poor excuses for this wanton slighting of our own country. It is a part of America's part even of the United States of which the Americans know as little as they do of central Africa, and of which too many of them are much less interested to learn. With them, "to travel" is to go abroad, and they call a man a traveler who has run his superficial girdle around the world and is as ignorant of his own country (except its cities) as if he had never been in it. I hope to live to see Americans proud of knowing America, and ashamed not to know it; and it is to my young countrymen that I look for the patriotism to effect so needed a change.—C. F. Lummis, in December St. Nicholas.

Burdette, the Humorist.

[Special Correspondence.]

ROBIN'S NEST, BRYN MAWR, Pa., Dec 3.—Two years after the genial humorist, Bob Burdette, severed his connection with The Hawkeye and removed from Burlington, Ia., in 1882, he became a resident here and has since been a staid citizen. His home circle now consists of Mrs. Dora Garrett, the sister of the beloved wife (always called "Her Little Highness"), who died May 4, 1884, and who now sleeps in the church yard of the Lower Merion Baptist church, Bryn Mawr; his son, Robert J., a lad of ... years, who attends Haverford ... and ... father, Frederick E., a snowy bearded patriarch of seventy-one years. He still preaches every Sunday evening in the little Baptist chapel at Merion Square, two miles from his home. Although not an ordained clergyman, he is frequently heard ... the Philadelphia pulpits. He never accepts payment in any way for services of a religious character.

Now in his forty-eighth year, he finds recreation in his flower garden, whose arrangement and care bear loving impress of his hands. Time has left him his own teeth, and there is not yet any necessity for wearing eyeglasses. He is connected with the Philadelphia Press, but is scarcely seen in the office of that paper, as he does all his literary labor at home in a "den" which cannot be opened, save by an earthquake, between the hours of 8 a. m. and 1 p. m. After the latter hour his retirement ceases, and his workshop, being the cosiest place in the house, is invaded by the family and turned into a sitting room.

He has at present a misanthropic notion of printing a volume of rhymes—a booklet of poems, he calls it—but is timid about approaching a publisher, and much more ambitious efforts also engross his attention. A department in The Ladies' Home Journal, of Philadelphia, in January next, will have his name at the head as editor. He will not lecture enough this winter to make it worth while sitting for a new lithograph. In his own words, he will "say his piece a few times in the Quaker City and close about home, but no more long jaunts, no more seven nights a week, five-months-at-a-stretch business." Otherwise he will remain in his picturesque cottage, playing monotonous tunes on an automatic typewriter, and wait for the boy to come home from school.

The assertion is made by him, privately, to nearly every acquaintance, that he doesn't desire to have more than one publisher for a book, but would like a few million buyers to interest themselves in its welfare, perusal and sale.

ALBERT P. SOUTHWICK.

Coffee in the East.

How long coffee was in use among eastern nations before being introduced into Europe is not known. Aljeziri Alhambali, a noted Arabic author, states that it was first made known about 870 of the Hegira, and so quickly did coffee houses and booths multiply throughout Arabia that the government several times made strenuous attempts to suppress them, fearing they would lead the people into idleness.

Notwithstanding these efforts, the "coffee habit" took such a firm hold on the people that the beverage was made and drank in secret. They even went long distances into the desert and there prepared the seductive concoction without fear of molestation.

Some pious Mohammedans thought it might be included among the intoxicating beverages forbidden by the Koran, but Alhambali, in an able pamphlet entitled "The Support of Innocence," proved that it was not in the prohibitory section of that book. As a consequence the followers of the prophet once more returned to the delights of coffee.—Detroit Free Press.

One Woman's Bedtime Recollections.

A lovely woman who was talking with a friend one day about the enjoyments, disappointments and heartaches of childhood, said: "The sufferings I endured when a child were more acute than any I have known in later years, and the pleasantest remembrances I have of those far away times are of the bedtime hours, when my mother sat by our beds in that low roofed chamber and taught ... songs ... as a child, and stories, some of which were of her childhood, while others were conjured up in her own head. Some of the sweetest hymns and sacred stories I learned then, and there ever comes to me when I close my eyes a faint picture of my devoted mother sitting there in the twilight. I think the only reason that the darkness had no terrors for me was that it nearly always came while she was with us. The sound of her voice dispelled all fear; it was associated with tenderest words, sweetest lullabys, softest good nights."—Anna P. Payne in New England Homestead.

Art in Telling Lies.

Telling the truth is an art, but not nearly so difficult an art as telling lies. It is within reach of any man's power, if he will take time and pains, to relate the thing that is. It takes a man of imagination and strong memory to bring forth the thing that is not. Besides, the liar cannot carry his lie all over the world and back to the creation; at some point or other he must piece it on to the universal truth, and to do that neatly he must be a good workman, but this is only part of the greater question as to vice and virtue generally. Virtue is for all who love it; in order to become an accomplished villain a man must have natural aptitude, careful training and immense powers of application; and at any time the villain may be ruined, as a villain, by the unexpected coming to life of conscience.—All the Year Round.

Silver Dollars One Miles High.

The treasury counts its silver by weighing it, which is part of wisdom, in view of the fact that a man, counting at the rate of 200 dollar pieces per minute steadily for eight hours per day, Sundays included would be kept busy for considerably over eleven years.

Piled one upon the other, the $400,000,000 in the treasury would attain a height of 675 miles, and placed side by side they would carpet a room 50 feet wide and nearly 24 miles long.—David A. Wells in Harper's Weekly.

The Uses of the Sword.

The uses to which the sword has been put seem to have been almost as varied as its appearance, when we recall the anecdote told of Charlemagne, who said, as he used the pommel of his sword to put his stamp on treaties, "I sign them with this end, and with the other I will take care that they are kept."—Kate Field's Washington.

Mary Anderson's father-in-law denies that she is writing a book. He says she has been offered $10,000 for a thirty-six column love story.

PRESENT DAY PROBLEMS.

IX.

Problems of Divorce Legislation.

BY REV. SAM'L W. DIKE, LL. D., AUBURNDALE, MASS.

These are now before the country in such a way that they are likely to get careful treatment. Commissions on uniform legislation upon marriage, divorce and some other matters of great importance to the social and business interests of the country now exist in six states, and others are expected to be created the coming year. Jurists and statesmen of the highest standing are among the commissioners. The digest of the laws of marriage and divorce in the United States and Europe and the large collection of statistics in the report of Hon. Carroll D. Wright have done a good deal to clear the ground and prepare for work. Several popular errors have been corrected and some needs have been made plain. The National Divorce Reform league, whose work has been steadily directed for many years towards just these results, has now the hearty and unanimous support of the American bar association with the co-operation of the national board of trade, in making the work of co-operative commissions as effective as possible, but in a way that leaves all parties free to resort to amendment of the constitution of the United States, or to any other course that may in time be found better than this one.

All efforts then to solve the various problems of divorce legislation will naturally start from present conditions. Those states that may be looking to reform within their own limits will probably act with reference to the general plan whenever that is matured. And the work done, should it be found to fall short of its object, will be the very best preparation that can be made for securing uniformity on the basis of national control of the subject through congress.

The work of the commissions will doubtless avoid the chance method of catching up one point or another for improvement. The more scientific method of a careful survey of the entire field, its conditions and relations, is evidently the better one to begin with. In this way the whole question will come into view, and the relation of any part of it to the whole will be seen. The ultimate goal may be approached, though it may not be clearly discernible. Some practical suggestions on some of the problems are offered.

1. The success or failure of this method of co-operative legislation does not depend on getting one identical system in all its parts for the entire country. A great many things probably may be left to local state law without much harm. Even the legal grounds on which divorces are granted can for a time certainly be left in this way. South Carolina and New York may be allowed to retain their present position regarding grounds of divorce as well as Connecticut and California or Colorado. And so of other matters of detail. Sectional social conditions, or even prejudices, may be respected to a considerable extent. Even states or blocks of states may at first be left to themselves, if too unprogressive or otherwise unprepared to join. It will be a great advance to have a number come into an arrangement by which a common term of residence before divorce, or a common law regarding preliminaries to trial, defense by the state, protection against frauds, divorce shysters, collusion, connivance, and remarriage, and interstate comity, may be secured. A series of recommendations is conceivable, so that one or more may be adopted as the temper of legislatures will permit. And the same may be said of the many points of marriage law in which uniformity is greatly needed.

2. The problem of uniformity is a lesser part of the large subject of the improvement of both marriage and divorce laws in many directions aside from that of mere uniformity. The official investigation has established the fact that 80 per cent of all the divorces granted in the United States in twenty years from marriage celebrated within this country, occurred in the self same states where the parties had been married and at an average of over nine years before the divorce was granted. After full allowance for the migratory element in our population, it is clear that the grave evil of migration for divorce is far smaller than most suspected. The recent Sioux Falls stories afford a good illustration of the way in which the public was misled. Examination by officials of the court show that after all the noise made over the matter, only forty seven divorce suits in all were begun in the year ending with September last! And this is a fair sample of the similar reports we hear from other parts of the country. This shows the needs of a careful separation between the abuses under conflicting laws and those due to the legitimate results of bad laws within the states themselves. There is something under this increase and spread of divorce deeper than law, though law is clearly no insignificant factor in the problem.

3. Still wider considerations affect the problem. The peculiarities of race, religion, industrial conditions and social customs enter into it. The international bearings of the laws of Europe and of our own are by no means trifling. The systems of family laws in Europe, whose leading features may be seen by turning to the appendix of Mr. Wright's report, are well worth our study. Their safeguards against bigamy, ill considered marriage and hasty divorce, are instructive. The work of Germany in adopting an imperial marriage law and of Switzerland in her federal law for both marriage and divorce, has its lessons for us, even though our conditions vary greatly from those of either country. Even Japan whose statistics alone of all countries giving such figures, make a worse showing than certain parts of our own, is moving in the matter. The wisest course will not overlook this general movement.

Then beneath it all there has sprung up entirely within the last few years, a study of the family in its various phases and of the social problems that are related to it, which may yet modify our course in law and its very important department of administration. Biblical criticism, sociological investigation, comparative jurisprudence and studies in social ethics and politics, are directing their forces towards this whole subject of the family and its place in society and law. And this may tell in the course of time upon some of our traditional and provincial opinions of the true theory of marriage and divorce law. However eager some of us may be for legal reform, and although much may be sought, it is wise to think of the possible future in our present work.

But I think all must agree that we are happily in the right path. It is well to remember that after all law can do little more than give expression to those ideas which have become dominant in society.

KINDERGARTEN TABLETS.

BY PATTY S. HILL.

The kindergarten seventh gift is composed of planes, including the square, and the following triangles: right isosceles, equilateral, right scalene and obtuse isosceles. All are cut on the basis of one inch.

These tablets are used in laying forms and pictures on the squares of the table.

The square is presented to the child first, for it is the fundamental polygon, having equal sides and equal angles, being composed of the simplest lines and fundamental angles, makes it a good basis for comparison of planes in general. The square is usually the first plane of which a correct conception is formed by the child, on account of its simplicity and symmetry it is very common in the world of artifice. The right isosceles triangle should follow the square, from which it is derived by a diagonal cut: it is the standard triangle, because it contains the standard angle, and no matter how many times it is subdivided it produces itself.

The reason such a variety of planes is given is to stimulate comparison, the child would not have a true conception of triangle if only one was given, or of plane if only the square was presented.

The square has been foreshadowed in the previous gifts, in the square faces of gifts.

The tablets represent surface as abstracted from solid, in reality surface possesses no thickness it is a thought, an abstract conception: but for the child this abstract thought must be embodied, and the thickness must be such as to make the tablets durable, and easily handled.

There are three fundamental divisions among the gifts. The first and second are undivided solids; the third, fourth, fifth and sixth are organic solids, showing the reciprocal relation of part and the whole. The seventh gift is the beginning of a series, including sticks, rings and lentils (wooden points), which in themselves are not wholes—the whole or unity is the thought, or ideal design held in the mind and for which we strive; it is the only thing which restricts the use of the material—the material itself is not restrictive.

Thus we see the process of evolution in the kindergarten material, in its passing from materiality to spirituality; the gifts of the first division signify externality; and satisfy the child at the stage when it views things as wholes, or externally; those of the second division meet the wants of the child as it begins to realize the interdependence of part and whole in organisms—here the child sees more into the internality of things; the gifts of the third division as possessing less materiality appeal to the child in its more spiritually advanced stage, when its powers of abstraction and conscious thinking have considerably progressed, when it views a picture as a symbol of the thing. In making these pictures, the child expresses its internality, makes the internal external, uses its powers more consciously.

This process of evolution, from materiality to spirituality is seen in all nature. Taking the principle of defense: In the animal world, lower forms, as turtles, star fish, etc., have their defensive structure on the outside; in higher forms we find this stony covering becoming more and more internal, until it is entirely covered with flesh, and the defense of the animal is its muscular strength; the defensive principle reaches its highest development in the human being, whose mind is his protection, and the more spiritual a person becomes the less does he use brute force for self-protection.

The same law has governed the religious worship of the races first, the sun, moon, and such natural objects as represent wholes are worshiped, then animals and man (Greek hero worship), as possessing more spirituality in their organism, and lastly that great spiritual force, unseen and unknown.

Mental development begins with the observation of concrete things, and gradually passes to a comprehension of abstract ideas. In the "Old Education," the child, on entering school, passes so suddenly from concrete things to abstract thinking, that it is perplexing and injurious. Froebel's gifts obviate this difficulty, by gradually introducing the child to material embodying less of the concrete, and symbolizing more abstract ideas. In this passing from solids to points, Froebel has followed natural laws; in the tree or plant, nature passes from the solid trunk, to surface in leaves and petals, to lines in stamens and pistils, to the delicate pollen, and lastly to the really spiritual essence the perfume.

Snow in Denver.

DENVER, Dec. 5.—The most severe snow storm of the season is raging here today. It commenced at about 3 o'clock this morning and at 2 o'clock this afternoon the snow is still falling and covers the ground for nearly a foot in depth.

WHY DON'T YOU DO LIKEWISE?

MR. STANLEY WOOD, Editor The Great Divide, 1615 Arapahoe street, Denver, Colo.

The Great Divide "takes the whole bakery." I always look for it anxiously, read it carefully; pass it around, and then hurry it eastward to my friends. I could not do without it, nor do I see how any man who loves the mountains and the "Wild and Woolly West." I will certainly renew my subscription.

Very truly yours,
ROBERT B. GROVER.

Oct. 17, 1891.

EYE AND EAR DR. T. J. EATON. 25 Years ...

Cross Eyes straightened without ... Artificial Eyes inserted. 1122 Sixteenth ...

J. J. HAGERMAN, Pres't. J. A. HAYES, Cashier.
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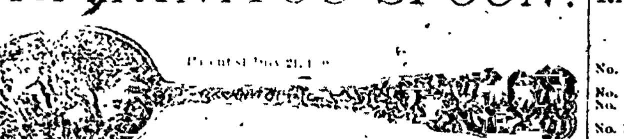
WHY NOT USE A
REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER?

Fastest and fastest writing machine made. ... years the standard and constantly improved. ... Write for catalogue and testimonials. ... We make no charge for furnishing stenographers. WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 1639 Champa Street, Denver, Colo.

THE MANITOU SPOON!



Finest of All the Souvenirs.

Made in Tea and Orange and Coffee Spoons. Design patented and controlled and for sale only by

WEST, JEWELER, Manitou, Colo.

BUY NO OTHER UNTIL YOU SEE IT.

Edward Ferris.
104 Pike's Peak Avenue.

FOR SALE.

I offer choice Business Properties.

I offer choice Residence Properties in all parts of the City.

I offer choice Unimproved Properties,

NORTH, SOUTH, EAST AND WEST,

Among which are many desirable Bargains. Anyone wishing to invest should not fail to give me a call.

SPECIALTIES.

Best Corner on Cascade avenue, 125x190 feet, pays 7 per cent. Will sell in the near future at 50 per cent. profit.

New 8 and 10 room modern houses; all conveniences; literally at less than cost. Come and buy while business is dull, prices will surely advance soon.

Money to Loan.

I have now, and will have in the next 30 days $50,000 to loan in sums of from $500 to $5,000 at reasonable rates.

Houses For Rent Furnished and Unfurnished.

Apply to

EDWARD FERRIS,
104 Pike's Peak Avenue.

Joslins' DRY GOODS AND CARPETS,
16th and Curtis Streets, Denver, Colo.

NOW FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS

Never Before Have We Had Such a Grand Display.

PRESENTS FROM 5 CTS. TO $500 EACH.

It is to Your Interest to Buy Early.

Send for our NEW HOLIDAY CATALOGUE, mailed FREE to any address, containing illustrations and information of thousands of articles suitable for presents. It costs you nothing but is sure to save you lots of money and inconvenience.

Be Sure and Send Your Orders to J. Jay Joslin & Son.

R. F. McCLOSKEY, Grocery and Produce HOUSE. Corner Cascade Ave. and Huerfano St.

Best Butter IN THE CITY FOR THE MONEY.

FURS!

Babcock Brothers

Sealskin garments in stock and made to order.

Capes, Muffs, Boas and Small Furs of all kinds always in stock.

Special attention paid to Mail Orders.

Agents Dunlap's Celebrated Hats.

1009 and 1011 16th St.,
Denver, Colo.

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Building, Loan and Investment Association,

Of Colorado Springs, Colo.

The only local building and loan association doing business in El Paso county.

The best and easiest way to obtain a home on monthly installments. Over one hundred homes now being paid for in Colorado City and Colorado Springs through our association.

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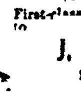
For information call on or address
J. H. THEDINGA, Sec'y,
Colorado Springs, Colo.
L. SHERMAN, Collector for Colo. City.
Books now open for third series of stock.

BARGAINS!

In Ladies', Child ... Shoes

Fine Shoes!

MATT CONWAY,
No. 19 East Pike's Peak Avenue.



IF YOU WANT

First-class shoe repairing done, go to

J. PEDERSON,
107 North Tejon St.

FOR 40 YEARS DR. WM.

HALL'S BALSAM
FOR THE LUNGS.

Has been a never failing family remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, "LA GRIPPE," SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, PNEUMONIA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, ACUTE and CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, PLEURISY, PAIN IN THE SIDE AND BREAST, SPITTING OF BLOOD, and all diseases of the

Throat, Chest and Lungs
LEADING TO
CONSUMPTION.

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM contains no opium morphine, nor any deleterious drug. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by disease and prevents night sweats and tightness across the chest. It is pleasant to the taste. Be sure and ask for DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM and take no other.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Price 25c., 50c., $1.00.
DR. WM. HALL CO., NEW YORK.

LINUS E. SHERMAN,

United States Land and Pension Attorney.

Will practice before any Land Office and the Pension Department. Contests and difficult cases a specialty.

Insurance,
Loans and
Real Estate.

If you have property to rent or sell, if you want to buy improved or unimproved property in any part of the city, if you want to exchange any kind of property here or elsewhere for other property, if you want a loan on most favorable terms, be sure to see us at the

COLORADO REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

103 Pike's Peak Avenue.

LINUS E. SHERMAN.

MAITLAND COAL!
Lump and Nut.

Union Ice and Coal Co.

Order books at Knight's news stand, next door to the postoffice, and Hill's grocery, 109 North Tejon street.

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INSURANCE and
REAL ESTATE.

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Our patrons have listed with us a large variety of Properties both IMPROVED and UNIMPROVED, in various and choice locations, that we will cheerfully show to anyone who may favor us with a call. POSITIVELY, we have some great bargains in both large and small Properties.

VALUABLE NEW YORK REAL ESTATE to exchange for real estate in this city or for good ranch property near Colo. Springs. INSURANCE written, with care, in the best companies and at low rates.

HOUSES For Rent, Furnished or Unfurnished.

ROOM 11, (Next Elevator) BANK BUILDING,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

DENVER & RIO GRANDE R. R.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Oct. 19, 1891.

NORTH OR EAST.

No. 6—California, Colorado and New Mexico Express ... 4.55 am
No. 4 Atlantic Coast Limited ... 4.10 am
No. 8—Pueblo and Denver Accommodation ... 8.22 am
No. 12—St. Louis and Kansas City Express ... 10.42 am
No. 2—California and Eastern Express ... 2.?? pm

SOUTH OR WEST.

No. 1—California Fast Mail ... 9.47 am
No. 11—Canon City and St. Louis Ex. ... 4.30 pm
No. 7—Pueblo Passenger ... 6.50 pm
No. 3—Pacific Coast Limited ... 9.45 pm
No. 5 California, Colorado and New Mexico ... 10.40 pm

THE MANITOU BRANCH.

To MANITOU.—Leaves at: 8.25 a. m., 9.53 a. m. 10.45 p. m., 3.25 p. m., 4.35 p. m., 6.55 p. m.
FROM MANITOU.—Arrives at: 8.10 a. m., 10.30 a. m., 11.45 a. m., 3.15 p. m., 4.20 p. m., 6.10 p. m.

Through tickets for sale to all principal cities, at the depot and No. 16 North Tejon street. Parties can select their own route. Baggage checked to destination. Pullman palace sleepers. Chair cars free.

For full information call on or address,
J. M. ELLISON, General Agent,
16 North Tejon st.

DENVER, TEXAS & FT. WORTH.

Union Pacific System.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 23 Denver Exp. ... 3 00 pm

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 22 Fort Worth Exp. ... 11.30 am

BRANCH TRAINS.

No. 19 Arrive from Denver ... 12 30 pm
No. 21 Arrive from Pueblo ... 3 55 pm

To connect with New York steamers via New Orleans, leave Colorado Springs Sundays and Wednesdays at 11 30 a. m.

To connect with New York steamers via Galveston, leave Colorado Springs Sundays at 11.30 a. m.

Through tickets to New York via New Orleans and Cromwell Steamship line, and via Galveston and Morgan or Mallory lines.

Baggage checked to destination of ticket. Steamers sail from New Orleans Wednesday and Saturdays, from Galveston, Wednesdays.

Steamship tickets on sale to or from foreign countries via all principal lines.

For full information call or address
GEO. RIBBEL, General Agent.
Or W. G. RICE, City Ticket Agent, No. 11 Pike's Peak avenue. Telephone No. 21.

ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE AND COLORADO MIDLAND R. R.

Nov. 29, 1891.

West Bound	Arrives.	Leaves
No. 5 Chicago to Denver	8.00 am	8.05 am
No. 7 Kansas City to Denver	1.35 am	1.45 am
No. 601 Salt Lake to Denver	2.40 am	2.45 am
No. 603 Salt Lake to Denver	1.50 pm	1.55 pm
No. 637 La Junta to Denver	3.15 pm	3.20 pm
East bound.		
No. 6 Denver to Chicago	7.45 pm	7.50 pm
No. 8 Denver to Kansas City	2.30 am	2.40 am
No. 602 Denver to Salt Lake	9.55 am	10.00 am
No. 604 Denver to Salt Lake	10.20 pm	10.25 pm
No. 638 Denver to La Junta	3.15 pm	3.25 pm

Trains Nos. 5 and 6 are solid vestibule trains between Denver and Chicago without change. Cars, Pullman Palace Sleeping cars, library, smoking, chair cars and dining cars. Connect at La Junta for New Mexico and California, and at Dalton, Kas for St. Louis, via St. Louis and San Francisco railway, and at Newton, Kas, for Galveston, Tex.

Trains Nos. 7 and 8 run through between Colorado Springs and Kansas City.

Trains Nos. 601, 602, 603 and 604 run through between Denver, and all points on the Colorado Midland and carry through Pullman sleepers and tourists' cars for California.

Trains 638 and 637 are the well known "Nellie Blys," running between Denver and La Junta and carry through Parlor chair cars between Pueblo and Chicago and between Denver and Canon City.

City ticket office, Opera House block. Telephone 34.
C. C. HOYT, Agent.

COLORADO MIDLAND RAILWAY.

ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE DEPOT. Nov. 29, 1891.

No. 1. Leaves for Leadville, Aspen, Glenwood, Ogden, San Francisco, San Diego ... 10:30 am
No. 3. Leaves for Leadville, Aspen, Glenwood, Ogden, San Francisco, San Diego ... 10.35 pm
Nos. 1 and 3 arrive from Denver five minutes before leaving time.
No. 2. Arrives from San Diego, San Francisco, Ogden, Glenwood, Aspen, Leadville ... 1:45 pm
No. 4. Arrives from San Diego, San Francisco, Ogden, Glenwood, Aspen, Leadville ... 2:20 am
No. 2. Leaves for Denver ... 1:50 pm
No. 4 Leaves for Denver ... 2:35 am

Through tickets sold to all points west
C. C. HOYT, Agent.

Local and Through Time Table.

COLORADO SPRINGS Sunday, Nov. 29, 1891.

GOING WEST.

Leave.	Pacific Express	Utah and Cal. Ex.
Denver	7.30 a m.	7:45 p m
Colorado Springs	10:01 a m	10:25 p m.
Colorado City	10:17 a m	10:35 p.m.
Manitou	10:27 a.m.	11:05 p m.
Iron Springs	10:30 a.m.	11:06 p m
Cascade	10:53 a m.	11:20 p m
Ute Park	11:06 a.m.	11:32 p m
Green Mt. Falls	11:11 a m	11:47 p m
Woodland Park	11:30 a m. 11:?? a m.	12:06 ...
Florissant	12:28 p.m	12:55 a m.
Leadville	4:52 p.m.	5 15 a.m.
Grand Junction	12:30 a.m	1 10 p.m.

COMING EAST.

Leave.	Atlantic Express	Utah and Cal. Ex.
Grand Junction	9 45 p.m	9:25 a.m.
Leadville	7:30 a.m	7:30 p.m.
Florissant	11 17 a m.	12:05 a.m.
Woodland Park	12:10 p m 12:20 p m	1:00 a.m.
Green Mt. Falls	12:45 p.m	1:11 a m.
Ute Park	12:50 p.m	1:20 a m
Cascade	1:00 p m	1:30 a m
Iron Springs	1 17 p.m.	1.48 a.m
Manitou	1:20 p.m.	1:51 a m.
Colorado City	1:31 p m.	2:05 a m
Colorado Springs	1. 0 p.m.	2 15 a.m.
Denver	4:35 p.m.	5 15 a m

Through sleepers on above trains for all points east and west.

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

DEPART

No. 14 Vestibule limited to Chicago, Kansas City and St. Joe ... 7.30 p m
No. 16 Fast express to Chicago, Kansas City and St. Joe ... 7.40 a m
No. 13 Limited to Denver ... 9.30 a m
No. 23 ... 4 45 p m
No. 13 Limited to Pueblo ... 7.55 a m
No. 15 ... 7.30 pm

ARRIVE

No. 13 Vestibule Limited from Chicago ... 7 10 am
No. 15 Fast express from Chicago ... 7.00

No. 13 and 14 are solid vestibule trains between Chicago and Colorado Springs via St. Joseph and Kansas City without change. Tickets on sale and baggage checked through to all points east and west at 14 Pike's Peak avenue and Union depot.

W. W. WOOD,
Ticket and Pass. Agt.

THE COLORADO SPRINGS RAPID TRANSIT RAILWAY CO

TIME CARD

MANITOU LINE.

Commencing at 6 am. cars leave Pike's Peak avenue and Tejon street for Manitou every 15 minutes until 10.45 pm. Last car leaves Manitou for Colorado Springs at 11 20 pm.

CHEYENNE CANON LINE.

Commencing at 5 55 am. cars leave Huerfano and Tejon streets for Cheyenne Canon every 30 minutes until 5.55 pm. Then at 7.55, 8.55 and 9.55. Last car leaves Cheyenne Canon for Colorado Springs and Roswell at 9.?? pm.

ROSWELL LINE.

Commencing at 6 am cars leave Moreno avenue and Tejon street for Roswell every 15 minutes until 9.15 pm. The next cars leave at 9.45, 10.00 and 10.45. Last car leaves Roswell coming south at 11 15 pm.

LINE TO ... AND MORENO AVENUE.

Commencing at 6 am cars leave Moreno avenue and Tejon street for Uintah street every 7½ minutes until 9.22 pm. The next cars leave at 9.37, 9.45, 10.00, 10.07, 10.22 and 10.45. Last car leaves Uintah street coming south at 11 30 pm.

AUSTIN BLUFF LINE.

Cars leave Huerfano and Tejon streets for Knob Hill at 6.30 7.05 and 7.40 am. For Knob Hill and Austin Bluff at 8.15, 9.30 10.45 12.00 1.15 2.30, 3.45, 5.00, 6.15 and 7.30.

SPRING ... LINE.

Commencing at 7.10 am cars leave Pike's Peak avenue and Tejon st. ... for end of Spruce street every hour until 7.10 pm.

Commencing at 6.40 am cars leave Pike's Peak avenue and Tejon street for Deaf Mute Institute and Bellevue Sanitarium every hour until 7.40 pm.

A car will be at the A. T. & S. F. and D. & R. G. Ry. depots on the arrival of all trains ... 10.30 pm.

Henry LeB. Wills
REAL ESTATE and
INSURANCE.

NOTARY PUBLIC
AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
For Pennsylvania and Massachusetts.

MONEY TO LOAN
On Real Estate Security.

HOUSES FOR RENT.

Furnished.

N. Cascade ave. 15 rooms beautifully furnished	250 00
North Nevada avenue 15 rooms; fast steam heat and electric lights, large and improved grounds	250 00
219 N. Nevada, 12 rooms and bath, stable large grounds	200 00
N. Weber St. 10 rooms, bath, steam heat and large grounds	160 ...
Pike's Peak Ave. 9 rooms and bath	150 00
N. Nevada Ave.; 12 rooms, bath and stable	150 00
Northeast corner Cascade Ave. and Bijou St. 10 rooms, bath, stable	125 00
N. Cascade ave., finely furnished flat of 8 rooms	125 00
N. Cascade Ave. 9 rooms bath barn	1?0 00
North Weber, 9 rooms and bath	...
N. Cascade Ave. 9 rooms, bath, barn large grounds	...
6 E. Willamette, 8 rooms and bath	...
23 West Cache la Poudre 8 rooms bath	...
425 N. Weber, 9 rooms and bath, barn partly furnished	
515 N. Tejon, 8 rooms and bath, stable	
1215 N. Tejon 7 rooms and bath	
211 N. Tejon, 7 rooms and bath; barn	
Park Place, opposite the Antlers 6 rooms and bath	
21 N. Cascade Ave. 7 ...	...
W. E. Platte, 7 rooms and bath	...
5?? E. Huerfano, 8 rooms, partly furnished	...
524 N. Weber, 6 rooms and bath	...

Unfurnished.

N. Cascade Ave. 12 rooms and bath, stable, all conveniences	150 00
East Bijou street, new brick house, 12 rooms all conveniences	100 ...
26 East Dale street, 8 rooms and bath	70 ...
N. Nevada, 8 rooms, bath, furnace	55 ...
214 E. Dale, 8 rooms and bath	50 ...
N. Nevada, 9 rooms and bath, furnace	50 ...
Wood avenue, 7 rooms and bath	...
517 N. Tejon St., 8 rooms, bath, stable	50 ...
N. Tejon St., 9 rooms and bath	47 ...
1019 North Wahsatch, 7 rooms bath, new	40 ...
19 E. Boulder St. 7 rooms newly papered etc.	...
130 N. Weber, 6 rooms stable	25 00
Willamette Ave., 5 rooms	20 00
515 E. Kiowa, 6 rooms	20 00
113 E. St. Vrain, 4 rooms	15 00
4 rooms over 26 E. Huerfano	15 00
Cucharras St., 3 rooms, cellar	11 00
8 W. Las Animas 4 rooms	11 00
3?7 S. Weber, 4 rooms	11 00
Rear 17 N. Tejon, 2 rooms	9 ...
713 S. Nevada, 2 rooms	6 00

Stores and Offices for Rent.

Large corner store on North Tejon street.	100 0
SW. corner Tejon and Kiowa Sts.	90 00
Store on Pike's Peak avenue	65 00
15 E. Kiowa St.	40 00
3 stores, W. Huerfano st. each	12 0
Rooms over 109 East Huerfano	
Offices in Robertson and Streeter Blocks.	

For Sale.

Special—A handsome and completely furnished residence on Cascade avenue at much below cost price.

I have a long list of other properties, improved and unimproved which I should be pleased to show parties desiring to purchase who may favor me with a call

HENRY LeB. WILLS
Giddings Building,
Telephone 44.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Cards under this head state profession and address. Any other matter will be charged for at our Card Rates.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

WILLIAM HARRISON.

Office up stairs in the ... building south of the County Court House

DENTISTS.

DR. W. FOWLER

Rooms in Hewitt Block, Tejon street, opposite Giddings Bros. & Kent's.

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W. F. DOUGLAS.

Architect, 20 N. Nevada avenue.

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A. E. RODGERS, M. D.,

Chronic diseases, specialty. 420 South Wahsatch avenue, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

F. F. BAXTER,
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Surveys, and estimates for reservoirs, ditches and roads, Land surveying and mapping. Room 23, Bank Block.

EYE AND EAR.

DR. WALKER,—OCULIST
DENVER, COLORADO.

WANTED SOLDIERS HOMESTEADS The address of all soldiers who HOMESTEADED a less number of acres than 160 and made final proof on the same before June 22, 1874. W. E. MOSES, P. O. Box 1?6? Denver, Colo.

ESTABLISHED 1873.

El Paso County Bank,

CAPITAL PAID IN - $100,000
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Transacts a general banking business. Drafts drawn on the principal cities of the United States and Europe.

WM. S. JACKSON, Cashier.
J. H. BARLOW, Assistant Cashier.

MEMBERS OF THE FIRM.

W. S. JACKSON. C. H. WHITE. J. H. BARLOW

ECHO KENNELS.

Thoroughbred Greyhounds For Sale.

From My Bitch Echo, Dam of the Following Well known Coursers:

Belle F., winner of the American Field Cup, at Great Bend, October, 1887, also winner of 1st prize in Bench show, Great Bend, 1887. Swift, the great Wolf Dog and Bess of the Plains. Dart, the great Antelope Dog. Bess Echo, 1st prize winner at the Riverside Hunt Meet, Riverside, Colo., 1890. Dash, Champion Courser of Colorado, and many other well known Coursers, known for their grit as Coyote killers.

C. F. HOECKEL, Prop.,
P. O. Box 5?4, Denver, Colo.

JOSEPH DOZIER,
AGENT FOR
WILLER'S PATENT BLINDS!
Window and Door Screens.
Turned Cedar Hitching Posts on Hand
Contractor and Builder.
South of Court House on Nevada Avenue.

WALL, PURSEL & CO.

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Fine Buggies, Carriages and Stoddard 4-Spring Wagons.

Columbus Buggy Co., Road Carts.
Moyer Banner Wagon
Buggies and Carriages,
Old Hickory Wagons.
214 N. Tejon Street.

JAMES McGREGOR

Has an excellent

PASTURE

For Stock, 6 miles from city, at $1 per month. Inquire of
MRS. McGREGOR, 103 N. Tejon St.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

AN ENGLISH LORD.

THE NOBLE MARQUIS OF HARTINGTON

A Descendant of the Cavendishes, Who Have Long Been a Powerful Body in the Aristocracy of Great Britain. A Notable Record. His Unfortunate Romance.

LONDON, Nov 21.—In no country in the world except England could such a man as the Marquis of Hartington be produced or continue, year after year without any effort on his part to hold a commanding influence among his countrymen. He is the very embodiment of the aristocratic instinct which lies at the core of the national character. It gives a good idea of the solidity of English society to notice that the Cavendish family have been in the first rank for more than 300 years, with very little change in their position, except that their wealth has steadily increased and their connections have steadily become more powerful. Sir John Cavendish, a direct ancestor of Lord Hartington, was lord chief justice in 1366 and was elected chancellor of the University of Cambridge. Lord Hartington's father the Duke of Devonshire, is chancellor of the University of Cambridge at the present day. It was John Cavendish, a son of the chief justice, that actually killed Wat Tyler, the leader of the rebels in Richard II's reign and was knighted by the king at Smithfield, the scene of his exploit. During the stormy days of Henry VIII's reign, when to be very prominent was about as risky as trying to swim the rapids of Niagara, the Cavendish family not only kept their heads, in more senses than one, but laid the foundation of their present grandeur. In the civil war it was just the same. They took an active part on the side of the popular liberties, but refused to go to extremes, and the result was that at the restoration they were raised to the ducal rank and loaded with fresh wealth and honors. There have now been seven dukes of Devonshire, in unbroken succession, and every one of them has been a Knight of the Garter, the highest distinction in the empire. This is a record which no other family can show, and it speaks volumes for the character of the men and for the sturdy qualities of the breed. They have always been at the head of the whig, that is, the moderate Liberals, and especially of the progressive and enlightened section of the landed gentry who are really the backbone of the British people. Their enormous estates are the best managed in the kingdom, and while they keep up their own palatial residences with princely splendor, they take care that their tenants and laborers have nothing to complain of. During the worst trouble in Ireland, they drew an income of $370,000 a year from their Irish properties; and the bitterest land-leaguers in their attacks on landlords, always made an exception in favor of the Duke of Devonshire. Chatsworth is probably the finest residence of a private person in Europe. Yet it is only one of six great historical seats of the Cavendish family, the others being Hardwicke hall in Derbyshire; Holker hall, in Westmoreland; Bolton Abbey, in Yorkshire; Compton house, in Kent; and Lismore castle, in County Waterford, besides Devonshire House and Burlington house in London, the latter now occupied by the London university, the Royal academy, and a half dozen other public institutions, at a tremendous rental. The total revenue of the dukedom must amount to millions of dollars a year; but it is so collected and so administered that it arouses no envy, but, on the contrary, covers the family with popularity. The Marquis of Harrington is the heir to all this wealth and power, and for many years past he has had the entire management of it in his own hands, his father being 84 and in very feeble health for one of this tough race.

There was a very peculiar episode, by the bye, in the last generation of the Devonshire family, which may be recalled with interest here. As a rule the Cavendishes have been prolific, as most of the English coutry folk are. They married into first rate families of their own rank, and the succession went on from father to son as regularly as clockwork. In the middle of the last century, however, a strange break occurred. William Cavendish, fifth Duke of Devonshire married in 1774 a daughter of Earl Spencer—whence Lord Hartington's first name of Spencer—but no son was born of the marriage for sixteen years. There were two daughters, who came in the usual course, within two years or so of the marriage, but it was not until 1790 that the arrival of an heir to the dukedom was announced. No other children were born. The duke and duchess died in the fullness of their days and William Spencer Cavendish, the boy born in 1790, reigned at Chatsworth. He was the most magnificent of the dukes of Devonshire. It was he who raised up the celebrated Sir Joseph Paxton from being a working lad in his garden to be the greatest genius in a certain line that the world ever produced. The vast glass houses and waterworks at Chatsworth were the forerunners of the great exhibition of 1851, the Crystal Palace, and all the World's Fair and Palaces of Industry down to that now in progress at Chicago. The duke lavished money and kindness and support of every sort on the wonderful man he had discovered in his humble servitor, gave him his hearty friendship all his life and when he died left him $500,000 to support the position he had acquired. Paxton was only one of scores that he did the same for, in proportion to their merits. He built, and planted and restored churches, and founded schools and asylums, and gave away money with both hands, and made thousands of human creatures happy without ever making any professions of benevolence or attempting to patronize anybody. He was in fact the most modest and retiring of men and lived so private and secluded a life that he came to be shrouded at last in a sort of mystery. The secret of it all was that he was not the Duke of Devonshire at all! A Cavendish he certainly was and a son of the fifth Duke of Devonshire. His countenance was proof enough of that. There is no more marked face than that of the Cavendishes. They are all exactly alike: tall, straight, bony men, with a long head, overhanging brows, strong aquiline nose, and protruding under lip, thick hair, coming low on the forehead and turning snowy white in age. Invariably handsome, masterful looking men, but not of the fine drawn type of most of the English nobility, much more like the yeomen or country gentlemen, a type very often seen among the laboring classes, but seldom or never among tradesmen. Now, William Spencer Cavendish, who bore the title and enjoyed the position of sixth duke of Devonshire for nearly sixty years had all the physical characteristics in an exaggerated degree. His portrait hangs in the great hall at Chatsworth or the sunny chambers at Chiswick his favorite home as well as his father's. It is hard to tell one from another. His speech, his manners, his tastes were all those of the family who acknowledged him as their head. Yet it was perfectly well known that he was no son of that duchess, the daughter of Earl Spencer whose name he bore. Who his mother was is probably known to the present Duke of Devonshire, the queen and three or four other people only, and it does not matter to anybody now. This is what was done. It was agreed that he should be recognized as the legitimate head of the Cavendish family, on the sole condition that he should never marry. He faithfully kept his part of the contract and when he died in 1858 the titles and estates of the family descended exactly as they would have done if he had never been born. The dukedom and all belonging to it passed to the Earl of Burlington, nephew of the fifth duke, who would have inherited in the regular course, and the barony of Clifford, with certain property, went to the two daughters the countesses of Carlisle and Granville as if their father had died without an heir.

This is how William Cavendish, Earl of Burlington comes to be the seventh Duke of Devonshire and Spencer Compton Cavendish his eldest son, comes to be Marquis of Hartington. If the late duke who was no duke at all, had played false and married and had a son, there would have been the greatest row that ever was seen in the greatest family in England and nobody can tell how it would have ended.

Apart from his unique family position, Lord Hartington has made for himself a very notable record. He is not at all a brilliant man, and, like all his family, he is very retiring and naturally disposed to shrink from conflict or exertion. Yet he inspires such confidence in others, and has such a thoroughness in all he does, that he has been extraordinarily successful all through life. He was only 24 when he was first elected a member of the house of commons, yet two years later he moved a vote of want of confidence in Lord Derby's ministry, and carried it by a good majority, an almost unparalleled feat for so young a politician. At the age of 30 he was made a lord of the admiralty and for twenty two years afterwards he held high office in every liberal cabinet that was formed. Without ever pushing himself, or asking for anything, he came to be looked upon as indispensable, and such high posts as secretary of state for war, chief secretary for Ireland, and secretary of state for India were absolutely thrust upon him. In all of them he acquitted himself excellently and proved an immense strength to his party and a valuable servant to his country. When Gladstone retired from public life in a fit of the sulks, in 1875, Lord Hartington was unanimously chosen leader of the Liberal party; and, when Gladstone changed his mind shortly afterwards and wanted to come back again, Lord Hartington was the first to welcome him and became once more his most loyal lieutenant. It was only when Gladstone surrendered to the Irish party, after the defeat of his ministry in 1885, that Lord Hartington separated from him. He became leader of the Liberal Unionists, and in that capacity has done more than any other man to preserve the union of the kingdoms. He has deliberately shut himself out from office because he is more useful to the country as an independent leader; yet he does more hard work than if he were a minister, without getting any pay or honors for it, as chairman of all the most important and laborious committees and commissions. Within the last few weeks he has refused the splendid position of first lord of the treasury with $25,000 a year, and is engaged for many hours a day in the dreary and stupid drudgery of the royal commission on labor. He has a rare faculty for getting on with all sorts of people, yet no man knows less of the arts of popularity, while his mere personal bearing is decidedly disagreeable to those who do not understand his blunt, honest way. It was Henry Labouchere who said what he liked about Hartington was his "You-be-damned-ness," and no other phrase could express half so well his independent, outspoken bull-dog manner towards all and sundry. He is one of the few men who habitually tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, without the slightest regard for their own interests or anybody else's convenience.

In his private life, Lord Hartington is rigidly just in all his dealings, strictly honorable himself and requiring everyone else to be so, very generous with money, but most unostentatious and simple in his habits. He is a gorgeous man in the quiet, old fashioned way, without a particle of cant, and during the sitting of parliament, he may often be seen stepping briskly through Dean's yard or the cloisters on his way to attend service unnoticed in Westminster Abbey. Yet he loves race horses and all kinds of sport and is equally well known on the turf, in the hunting field or at the covert side. He is fond of good eating and drinking and gets as much enjoyment out of life generally as most men, but he is always moderate, and always governed by a sense of duty. In a word, he is essentially a well balanced man.

It remains to be added that Lord Hartington is full of human nature and has had a romance which is almost public property. When he was quite a young man he fell in love with a married woman, and he has been faithful to her ever since. The object of this chivalrous devotion was the Countess Louise d'Alten, a Hanoverian lady who became the wife of the late duke of Manchester just about the time when Lord Hartington made his appearance in London society. She was then a superb beauty, a tall slender blonde, with fair blue eyes and charming features, and a stately womanliness that made her irresistibly attractive. She was one of three women who were called thirty years ago 'the three beautiful duchesses,' the other two being the duchess of Wellington and the duchess of Sutherland, and, to those who admire blondes, she was decidedly the [illegible] Hartington [illegible] ty halves [illegible] his whole [illegible] he had [illegible] trifling [illegible] other [illegible] difference [illegible] In any case [illegible] any other [illegible] was quit[illegible] of trans[illegible] the titles [illegible] his post [illegible] a perfect [illegible] next [illegible] was [illegible] stretch [illegible] Phoenix p[illegible] ments [illegible] annou[illegible] all the [illegible] that Lord [illegible] to do anything [illegible] he gave [illegible] in whom [illegible] godless. The [illegible] she was an [illegible] the smallest [illegible] He could wait, and, [illegible] to marry [illegible] all respect [illegible] will all [illegible] His [illegible] in the sa[illegible] He ought [illegible] to the [illegible] of the Duke of Devonshire [illegible] Cavendish, [illegible] That [illegible] in the early [illegible] risk of the succession [illegible] Yet Lord Hartington [illegible] Manchester died [illegible] to all expectation [illegible] engaging [illegible] Lord Hartington [illegible] published by Lord Hartington himself. The duchess is still a handsome woman though only a shadow of her former beauty [illegible] she married Lord Hartington there would be no reason of the marriage and it is believed that she has refused her life long [illegible] to him [illegible] The late Duke of Manchester was a weak simple minded sort of man not very happy in his domestic affairs and unfortunate in money matters and Lord Hartington was a firm friend to the whole family, who are incalculably indebted to him in many ways. When the duke died, rather unexpectedly, at Rome, Lord Hartington hastened to the widow's side, relieved her of all anxieties and treated her and her belongings with the most delicate devotion, and ever since then her affairs have come under him, so to speak, as methodically as if they "belonged to his department." For many years past the scandal mongers have made free with the Marquis of Hartington and the Duchess of Manchester, and after the O'Shea Parnell divorce case, the Irish organs, and even some of the Irish members made all sorts of brutal allusions to the affair, as an excuse for Mr Parnell's conduct, on the principle of two blacks making a white. But never a word on the subject was uttered on the other side; and all right minded people who know anything about the persons and the circumstances are now willing to believe that the big, manly heir of all the Cavendishes has been as honorable and unselfish in love as he has been in politics, in sport, in business, and in all the other relations of life.

EDWARD WAKEFIELD.

The Grand Canon of the Colorado.

I have spoken of the Grand Canon of the Colorado as a gorge in which all other famous gorges could be lost. Some of you have ridden through the "Grand Canon of the Arkansas," on the Denver and Rio Grande railway in Colorado, and many more have seen the White Mountain Notch and the Franconia Notch, in New Hampshire. All three are very beautiful and noble; but if any one of them were duplicated in the wall of the Grand Canon of the Colorado, and you were looking from the opposite brink of that stupendous chasm, you would have to have your attention called to "those scratches" on the other side before you would notice them at all. If you were to take the tallest mountain east of the Rockies, dig down around its base two or three thousand feet, so as to get to the sea level (from which its height is measured), upend the whole giant mass, and pitch it into the deepest part of the Grand Canon of the Colorado, its granite top would not reach up to the dizzy crests of the cliffs which hem the awful bed of that great river. If you were on the Stream and New York's noble statue of Liberty Enlightening the World were upon the cliff, it would look to you like the tiniest of dolls; and if it were across the canon from you, you would need a strong glass to see it at all!

The Grand canon lies mainly in Arizona, though it touches also Utah, Nevada, and California. With its windings it is nearly 300 miles long, and in many places it is over a mile and a quarter deep. The width of this unparalleled chasm at the top is from eight to twenty miles; and looked down upon from above, a river larger than the Hudson, and five times as long, looks like a silver thread. The Yosemite and the Yellowstone, wonderful as they are in their precipices and the world outside of America cannot match those wondrous valleys—are babies beside this peerless gorge. As Charles Dudley Warner has said, "There is nothing else on earth to approach it."—Charles F. Lummis, in December St. Nicholas.

Felt Sorry for It.

Morrison—I hear Stivey met the prince last summer.

Jansen—Yes.

Morrison—What did Stivey say to him?

Jansen—Apologized for being an American.—Life.

The Shark Is a Slow Swimmer.

One ill service nature has done the shark, namely, that of placing a triangular fin on his back which acts as a danger signal and gives warning of his approach. Happily the shark has not been gifted with sufficient sagacity to be aware of this peculiarity, for had he been so he would unquestionably abandon his habit of swimming close to the surface of the water, and would, in that case, be enabled to approach his victim unobserved. The shark is a slow swimmer for his size and strength.

Byron observes, "As darts the dolphin from the shark," but Byron was a poet, and does not appear to have been a close observer of the habits of inhabitants of the water, or he would have known that a shark would have no more chance of catching a dolphin than a sheep would of overhauling a hare. A shark will keep up with a sailing ship, but it is as much as it can do to follow in the wake of a fast steamer, and a torpedo boat would be able to give it points.—London Standard.

Benzine Cleans Furs.

Nothing cleans soiled fur better than benzine. Actresses immerse their wigs in baths of this liquid with most excellent results. Buy the fluid at a paint store, where 10 cents will fill a quart bottle, rather than at the druggist's, where the same amount will cost a quarter. Wash the fur until the benzine remains clear, the first two or three rounds will show fairly black. Be careful not to throw the fluid into any receptacle where by any chance a lighted match may follow.—New York Times.

A Crisis in Spain.

Queen of Spain—Moi gracial! The baby king has the stomach ache.

Lord Chamberlain (excitedly)—Woo-ol! Call the secretary of the interior.—Good News.

GERMAN SOCIALISTS.

SPEECHES BY BEBEL AND OTHERS AT A MEETING.

Berlin One of the Centers of the Movement Scientific Socialism and Its Progress Leading Workers Present How an Outsider Fared When he Gave his Views.

BERLIN, Nov 19.—Do you feel like visiting a meeting of Socialists to-night? asked one of my Berlin acquaintances. They are going to have a lively time. Bebel and Liebknecht will be there also Engel and Dr. Adler from Vienna are expected.

It was very easy to gain admittance as the Socialists nowadays have changed their platform in order to advance their ideas in a peaceful campaign like that of any other political party, have risen in the esteem of the public and are no longer watched with the suspicious eyes of the Berlin police.

The gathering consisted of a younger set of Socialists [illegible] calling themselves [illegible] members of the Free Speech Association and always met in one of the Wiener Stuben in the Augustenstrasse.

The place of meeting was large enough, a barren [illegible] with a few tables surrounded by chairs and few lithographs and engravings of celebrities and battle scenes on the walls. However on this night a [illegible] dancing hall was thrown open for the unavoidable speech making.

When I entered I saw through the thick clouds of cigar smoke a number of men standing in groups or seated at tables lifting huge bowls of weissbier with both hands to their lips and indulging in a slight repast of Frankfurter sausages and cabbage.

The majority of those present were seedy, discontented looking young men who apparently suffered from dyspeptic troubles; there were young clerks, tradesmen and common laborers. Some seemed to be there only for a pastime while others were in deadly earnest, and certain, if their ambition is as violent as their gesticulations and growth of hair, they must succeed. They looked however, capable of something stronger than weisbier which they choose no doubt on account of its respectability, for anything stronger would undoubtedly cause them to utter words risky to their newly achieved reputations.

Notwithstanding one could hear many stray bits of conversation like the following.

"The churches have to be burnt down!" emphasized a working man.

"No, not necessarily. They can serve as lecture halls and the red flag will be hoisted on the steeples," answered a stylishly dressed dry goods clerk; with red hair and freckles, with great deliberation, and both looked very serious.

Another pair:

"The present emperor has at least a consideration for the working class, believe me, Meyer."

"What do you know, Schulze; didn't Machiavelli say that there are two sorts of rulers, namely despots and hypocrites," pointing to a picture of the emperor. "He belongs to the latter."

In a corner a gentleman attracted attention by his keen and shapely cut features, full of intelligence. Now and then he smoothed back his prematurely gray hair. It was Dr. Adler, the leading socialist of Austria and the editor of the Workmen's Voice. Of all socialists he has enjoyed the best education and a wide experience with all classes of society. He was conversing with Friederich Engel, once an intimate friend of Carl Marx; who had made the economic development of modern Europe the study of a lifetime. Engel was debating as usual his "ceterum censeo," that the end of politics was approaching, and in his eyes was a far away look, as his large expressive mouth uttered words of a prophesying though dictatorial character.

Also Bebel, the model laborer, as his party calls him, was present. He did not look especially intelligent as he sat at the table, his head resting on both [illegible], but nevertheless there was something in his ruddy face and well-set figure which was pleasant, and all who have read his book on "Women," translated into all European languages, know what sincerity and sound judgment this man possesses who [illegible] at the turner's lathe, as he has never left his trade except for speaking in the reichstag, where he has been able to hold his own with men like Swinson and Lusker. Bellamy's "Looking Backward" has a strange resemblance to a book which Bebel wrote quite a number of years ago.

In the meantime the conversation rode on high waves and grew more tumultuous with every moment. All the favorite topics of universal sufferage, progressive income tax and state surveillance of factories were on the tapis.

A medical student, so short sighted that he had to bring his face in very close proximity to his neighbor's to see what impression his assertions made upon his surrounding, argued the inconsistency of human greatness.

"But Napoleon was a great man!"

"So were the anarchists!"

"But, how do you make that out?" argued the first.

At this the medical student looked as if he wished to impress a fraternal kiss on his opponent's cheek. "They sacrifice themselves deliberately for a great cause not for their own benefit!"

"And you really want to convince me that those men hung in—"

"I think they are as great as Christ, and even greater!" interrupted the student.

A few seats distant a youthful agitator demonstrated that the liberty of man consists in obeying the laws of nature alone.

"I want no authority, neither human nor divine collective nor individual!" he wound up his efforts.

A vegetarian remarked. Moltke was of course a remarkable man, but to say that war is absolutely necessary—pshaw!"

Then the door opened and all glances were directed to the tall, impressive figure which entered with a kindly nod. He looked a genuine German with a full, flowing beard, still brown, though he is close to 60. It was Liebknecht, the foremost disciple of Marx. Also he when not a representative of the reichstag, is employed in active business. He could have accumulated quite a fortune as a politician, but he would never sacrifice his principles to personal gain [illegible] entire time is devoted to the interests of the common people. He is far superior to those he teaches, [illegible] enough to take the lead.

It was getting late and Dr. Adler rose to make a speech after urgent request. He advocated the theory of militia replacing the standing army in connection [illegible]. His password was "The popular [illegible] war is an irrefutable necessity." The orator had a most [illegible] as well as effective way of [illegible] the table with his fist, throwing himself back at [illegible] as he threw the password [illegible].

He was cheered with great enthusiasm. Then Bebel rose. He is not what you call [illegible] but his slow, steady [illegible] way of speaking never fails to make an impression and each of his sentences betrays knowledge and perseverance. He gave a review of the [illegible] movement as it appears in different European countries.

That socialism was growing fast in Russia, England and France and though it is still branching off in many directions [illegible] that, after all, Bebelists and Christian socialists belong to one trunk. In Spain anarchistic theories were still in vogue, but their literature of a [illegible] was steadily increasing and men like Iglesias help to put aside utopian schemes and revolutionary disturbances. Italy and the Scandinavian countries were comparatively quiet, though [illegible] gradually awakening to thoughts of action while a man in the dull little Holland Domela Nieuwenhuis with his much read "Rechtvoor Allen" has frightened the conservative Dutch bourgeoisie. In Belgium the gravity of the situation of the coal miners is acknowledged on every side. They are more in need of immediate help than any other people of Europe. But it was left to Germany to give to socialism its scientific basis and that through Carl Marx's work on "Capital," it had gained such strong foothold, that even its opponents were obliged to investigate its forms and aims.

Shortly after Bebel's speech the guests turned to leave, and it seemed that with their departure socialism had lost all its virtues, for, by this time, the beer was profusely spilled on the floor, and the cigar smoke had grown so dense and the remaining crowd become so noisy that it was unpleasant to stay with them any longer, but I wished to hold out until the end.

The names of Darwin, Bismarck and Jesus Christ were continually intermingled in the monotonous see saw of their speeches. To me it seemed an intolerable repetition of the same argument under various forms.

At last, a small, dark man, apparently an anti socialist, with excited manners, mounted a stool and poured forth a vehement flow of words, saying that nobody could doubt that labor is a source of value, but that capital was the outcome of unpaid labor was not true; that every individual entertained personal opinions which injured the general cause, that the majority were still too ignorant. "Yes, if they were all like Liebknecht, unstained in their private character." He did not get any farther.

"Silence!"

"He insults us!"

"Werf den Kerl hinaus!" suggested a voice.

"Raus mit ihm!" joined the chorus, and without much ceremony they seized him at legs and shoulders and deposited him on the sidewalk. Then they burst out into a vulgar laughter, and after calming down a little they began to sing one of those absurd socialistic songs, abounding with words like "freedom," "fraternity," "justice," and at last tramped home, now and then refreshing themselves with something stronger than weisbier, and continuing to crush each other with arguments.

RUDOLPH BAUMANN.

French Cookery Terms.

With the best of Anglo-Saxon intentions it is sometimes a little difficult to avoid the use of French terms in cookery or a bill of fare. Here are some that one encounters constantly: Releve is no dish in particular so far as the style of preparation is concerned, but answers to the word "remove," and consists of a dish replacing another, a doubling, so to speak, of the same course before going on to the next. It is therefore not unusual to find in a large dinner a releve de potage, releve de rot, de gibier, etc. Entree is a made dish served after the fish or in its stead, where it is not obtainable, and preceding the rots or roast meat.—After the latter comes the entremets, i. e., sweets or puddings.

The term hors d'euvre is the most difficult to particularize. When cold it comprises all side dishes which are really accessories to the meal. As such they can be and are eaten indifferently either before or after the soup; they are always placed on the table when it is being laid, and are often left there until the entrees have been served. They consist of radishes, olives, caviar, boutargue, all manner of salt and smoked fish, sardines, anchovies and a variety of dainties.

Hot hors d'euvre are almost unlimited; they are very acceptable at large dinners, and are generally served immediately after the soup and before the fish; they are often fried or baked, and are then usually such things as can be dished on a napkin, such as patties, rissoles, croquettes, vol-au-vent, etc; obviously, however, the series can be very much extended. At ordinary family dinners they are often served as and instead of an entree.—Providence Journal.

The Boy Who Discovered the "Saw By."

A few years ago a green country boy applied to the superintendent of a western railway for work, and, somewhat against the superintendent's wish, on account of the danger to life and limb attendant upon such occupation, was given a place as brakeman of a freight train.

On one of his first trips it happened that his train met another freight train at a station where the side track was not long enough to accommodate either of them. The conductors were debating which train should back up to a point where they could pass, when the new hand ventured to suggest that neither should back; that they could pass each other by means of the short side track if the thing was managed right.

The idea excited a good deal of laughter on the part of the old trainmen, but the boy stood his ground.

"Well, how would you go about it?" asked one of the conductors, confident that the lad would soon find himself against a stump.

The boy took up a stick and traced in the sand a diagram to illustrate his plan.

"Good gracious!" said the conductor, "I believe that will do it!"

And it did do it. Today every trainman in America probably knows how to "saw by" two long trains on a short side track, but it is not so generally known that the thing was never done until an inexperienced country boy, who is now the manager of a great railway line, worked out the problem for himself.—Washington Post.

NOTES ABOUT WEATHER VANES.

Carved Wooden Vanes Went Out with Figureheads in Ships.

When the Phoenician sailor stuck a wool through the stem of a feather and held it out in the wind, he invented the first weather vane or feather vane. He was nearly equaled by the Indian boy, who was taught to moisten his finger in his mouth and to hold that finger aloft in the air. When that finger grew cold on a certain side the Indian could know that the wind came from that particular direction. The Phoenicians however were probably the first of all civilized peoples to put the vane of feather into practical use.

Since those early days weather vanes have been used in every form and by all races. Metal vanes in their present shapes were first made of wood by traveling carvers and later of copper by tinkers and smiths. They were used on poles, churches, public buildings, ships and were placed on rocky points of land along the seashore. They are now made in every conceivable design and pattern. Horses, cows, deer, eagles, ships, roosters and even pigs are hammered out in copper and used to register the direction of the wind.

The newer vanes have rain cups attached for catching water during a storm. The amount of water that falls is measured by the square inch in a tube under the vane. Wind-gauges also are attached. These indicate the speed of the wind. The gauges are small cups hung sideways to the vane. The wind blows them around in a circle and the revolutions are registered by electricity. Nearly all the large weather vanes in town are connected with dials in the buildings below.

The dial is round, like the face of a clock, lettered like a compass, and a revolving hand shows the action of the wind on the vane overhead. Vanes are no longer set in sockets, as it is nearly impossible to keep them properly oiled. They are hung loosely, like a cap on a pivot and the hollow stem of the vane hangs over the head of the pivot, covering it from rain and rust.

One of the largest vanes ever seen in New York was placed on the postoffice about fifteen years ago. It was so large that it was considered unsafe and was taken down. A good drawing of it is still in existence. The arrow, scroll and banneret seem to be the favorite shapes in vanes at present. The fence jumping horse and the plow are yet found on the grounds where country fairs are held, but they are not in great demand. The tobacco leaf vane is found largely in the south and in Connecticut. The spread eagle and running deer are wind signs in the western states, the deer more particularly in Canada. Malt barrels in copper are placed on breweries throughout the country.—New York Recorder.

The History of Tweeds.

I had not been many weeks in Edinburgh before one of my friends in the cloth trade wrote me from London inquiring about a "coarse woolen black and white checked stuff, made in Scotland and expected to be wanted for trousers," and asked me to send some patterns of it. This was easier said than performed, for at that period shepherds' checks were only made in plaids, or mauds with borders and fringes. I, however, contrived to cut a small piece from the seam of my brother's cloak and forwarded it. The postage in those days cost 2s. 3d., as the small pattern constituted my note a double letter.

He replied that the article was just what he wanted, and asked me to forward him half a dozen pieces, but at that time I do not believe there was one piece in all Scotland! I, however, soon got them made, and I believe these were the first Scotch tweeds that were sent to London in bulk. My friend was in a position to introduce them into influential quarters, which he did successfully. Increased orders followed rapidly, and he and the firm I was connected with had almost a monopoly of the trade in London in these goods for a considerable time.—Border Advertiser.

The First Iron Ship.

The first iron ship has more reputed birthplaces than Homer. Both the Clyde and the Mersey claim precedence in this respect. Sir E. J. Robison, of Edinburgh, designed an iron vessel in 1816, which was not launched till three years later; and it is said that an iron boat was worked on the Severn even as far back as 1787. Steel was not used in the construction of merchant ships' hulls until 1859. Old salts were not alone in their belief that wood was meant by Providence to float, but iron to go to the bottom. A naval constructor of some repute once said, "Don't talk to me of iron ships; they are contrary to nature." Now none but small craft are built of wood in this country.—Chambers Journal.

How Modern Greeks Vote.

In Greece at the present day the ballot is a little lead ball. There is a box for each candidate, divided into two compartments. A clerk goes from box to box with the voter, carrying a bowlful of these balls. At each box the voter takes one, puts his hand into a funnel, out of sight, and drops his ball into the yes or no compartment, making a vote for or against the candidate. If he wishes to vote for more than one party there is nothing to prevent him.—New York Evening Sun.

An Epigram to Men.

Most men think that the ways of that woman is past finding out who rails against the male sex for chewing ten cent plugs of tobacco and expectorating on the pavement, yet who goes herself and deliberately wipes up that same pavement with a twenty-five or fifty dollar gown that her father or husband earned by the sweat of his brow.—Albany Sun.

Bodily composed after playing a prelude on the organ, or while taking his "ante prandial" or "post prandial" walks he found in the solitude of the dense forests something more profound and suggestive than anything he could find in books.

An Expensive Infirmity.

I happened to be in a Broadway optician's store and saw a good looking, well dressed matron, with a slip of a girl and a small boy, all of whom wore spectacles. The lady gave some directions about a pair of glasses, and when she had gone I asked the optician whether defective vision is hereditary.

"Rarely," said he. "That lady has four children, and all of them must wear glasses. The father's eyes are sound. The mother and her children are afflicted with astigmatism, a defect of the vision which is almost as rare as anything that afflicts the human eye. It makes straight lines crooked and parallel lines fade into one. Special glasses must be made and ground to suit each person, and sometimes the respective eyes. They cost five dollars apiece too. So you see a large family of children with astigmatism costs a good deal of money in glasses alone. As the children grow up the range of vision changes, they lose or lose their glasses oftener than adults, which increases the expense."—New York Herald.

HENRY IRVING.

A CHAT IN THE ACTOR'S DRESSING ROOM.

Various Methods of Making Up—The Size of the Stage and Illumination to Be Taken Into Account—A Few Valuable Hints—Eyebrows and Wrinkles.

LONDON, Nov 25.—It took a great deal of patience to gain an interview with Henry Irving. However, one morning I met him by chance as he was coming from the theater. I introduced myself and quickly delivered my petition, asking him to allow me to be present some evening in his dressing room while he was making up. I was convinced that an actor like Irving could teach me more of the art of making up in one hour than I was able to pick up in months of practical experience. I made my request so urgent that he could not refuse it, the more so as he seemed to be in a great hurry and anxious to get rid of me. A few evenings later the stout janitor growlingly let me enter. The day before I had sent an appropriate present to his master, including a note reminding him of his promise.

At the time a revival of the "Merchant of Venice" was the attraction at the Lyceum.

Entering the dressing room with its mirrors, wardrobes, screens and toilet tables on which wool wigs powder boxes, bottles of all sizes and sticks of grease paint were lying in great disorder, I found the actor already dressed for his part, but his face was not yet made up. He nodded to me and beckoned his dresser, a mere boy, to proceed in his work.

"No set rules can be laid down for making up faces," began Irving, seated comfortably in an armchair. "A painter might as well try to give to his pupils in a few set rules the drawing of a Raphael or the coloring of a Titian. Every Thespian must study these things for himself, as they can not be taught. The ordinary text books are valueless; nevertheless I might be able to give you a few valuable hints."

In the meantime the little dresser had combed the Shylock wig, and now handed it to Irving who seized it at the temples and drew it down on his head, and then holding one hand on the part so as not to remove it again, pulled the "poll" of the wig downward with the other hand. This is the only right way to put on a wig.

"The object of making-up is not to mask the face but to aid and emphasize its expression. This is the most important point in our art and should never be lost sight of," he [illegible] undergoing the unpleasant procedure of having his entire face besmeared with with cold cream, and then carefully wiped off with a towel.

"The best material for beards is soft, raw wool, like this," and he mixed a small lump of dark brown and mixed it with a lighter shade; "not put up in braids as very often sold at the wig-makers. Good wool if pulled should not tear, even if drawn in long strips to the thinness of a spider's web." Holding the wool in the left hand he modeled it with the right until it had the natural shape of a goatee and slight moustache. Then the [illegible] put a piece of white glue into water, held it over the gaslight and applied it to Irving's chin and upper lip.

"Only a few dots," Irving advised; "they are sufficient to attach a beard." The extreme thinness which allowed the skin to shine through, added vastly to its natural appearance.

"And now the brows," ejaculated Irving.

"False brows?" I inquired doubtfully.

"They are as easily put on as postage stamps on a letter," the little dresser allowed himself to remark. "You simply daub them with a little spirit gum and slap them in place."

"Hush," said his master, with a faint smile. "To show you how far the change of a single feature of a face can alter its expression, let us consider the eyes, they will do as well as any other part."

And [illegible] a few [illegible] of disguise. To make an eye look oblique by a short line with brown running down at the outside and up at the inside corner of the eye is drawn. To enlarge an eye a brown line is drawn along the upper eyelid. To counterfeit eyes that have been weeping rose color is used, for the expression of grief light gray (antimony). Eyebrows that begin near the root of the nose and slant upwards impart the cunning, diabolical expression of Mephistopheles. A strong black dot at the inside corner of the eye heightens this effect. The eye of a madman is represented by a red line under the eye, also by reddening the space between the upper eyelid and brow.

Steruness, such as is desirable in Shylock may be acquired instantly in drawing two vertical lines between the eyes. By far the best advice is that the color of the brow should always be darker than that of the hair, and the color of the hair darker than that of the beard or moustache.

"You see, all that is needed to acquire the principles of this act is to watch stage by stage the work of facial transformation that any competent actor accomplishes in an elaborate character role as, for instance, Shylock."

Henry Irving's face is less suitable for entire changes than that of most actors, as he has very strongly marked features. He is never able to disguise himself completely, he nevertheless displays marvelous skill and, of course, much intelligence and true artistic feeling in every one of his parts. Whoever has seen him in the last act of "Louis XI." must necessarily be greatly impressed by Irving's talent for making up.

He had now come to the drawing of wrinkles. The two between the eyebrows, as mentioned above, and two from the nostrils to the corners of the mouth were necessary. To counterpart exactly a natural wrinkle he first drew sharp lines with a brown pencil, then rubbed it into the complexion, powdered it with a miniature puff, and labored on it until it looked more like a shadow than a line.

"Wrinkles can only be drawn where the face suggests a wrinkle, otherwise the make-up turns into a caricature. The whole secret of making up consists in knowing what to leave out. A few dots or lines with red or black at the eyebrows, nostrils or corners of the mouth are sufficient to change a whole countenance."

In making up the actor always considers the [illegible] the size of the stage and the amount of illumination of the [illegible]. It is to play in. The lighter the hall is the more careful he has to be.

"A make up exactly suited for the large stage of the Drury Lane would appear a frightful daub in the Lyceum," remarked Irving.

The actor has also to consider a certain central point of observation, and Irving accomplished this by introducing into his dressing room an expedient, the discovery of which is credited to Charles Fechter. He arranged electric lights on either side of his large make up plate glass. By walking toward or away from the mirror the actor can study how his face will appear to the audience in various parts of the theater.

Before this mirror stood Henry Irving, giving a few last touches to his costume and wig when the call boy knocked at the door.

Irving turned to me: "I hope you have profited by your call. Keep your eyes open and all will come of itself. No actor who has not a mastery of this art can properly rank as first-class."

Then he left with a nod, and a minute later he entered upon the stage with his peculiar stride and step, familiar to every Londoner, and ejaculated: "Three thousand ducats—well!"

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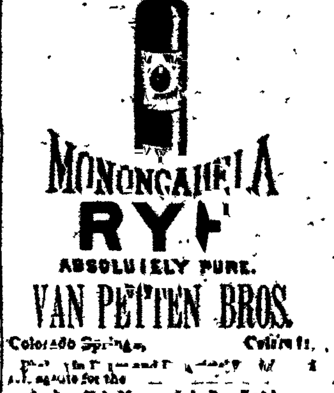

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THE MAN WITH A TWISTED LIP.

A Remarkable Adventure.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

JUST a word of explanation concerning my meeting with Sherlock Holmes, the detective, in an opium den in upper Swandam lane near London bridge.

I had gone there at the tearful request of the wife of an old friend, Isa Whitney, who is unfortunately addicted to opium. He had disappeared from [illegible] days before and [illegible] to my house and begged [illegible] up. She told me his [illegible] among others mentioning The Bar of Gold, in Upper Swandam lane. A cab set me down at the door. With difficulty I gained entrance into the den. I found my friend in a dazed condition but succeeded in arousing him to understand my mission. He had no money left, and I went to pay his bill while he arranged his disordered clothing.

I walked down the narrow passage between the double row of sleepers, holding my breath to keep out the vile stupefying fumes of the drug and looking about for the manager. As I passed a tall man who sat by the brazier I felt a sudden pluck at my skirt, and a low voice whispered. "Walk past me, and then look back at me." The words fell quite distinctly upon my ear. I glanced down. They could only have come from the old man at my side, and yet he sat now as absorbed as ever—very thin, very wrinkled, bent with age, an opium pipe dangling down from between his knees, as though it had dropped in sheer lassitude from his fingers. I took two steps forward and looked back. It took all my self control to prevent me from breaking out into a cry of astonishment. He had turned his back so that none could see him but I. His form had filled out, his wrinkles were gone, the dull eyes had regained their fire, and there, sitting by the fire and grinning at my surprise, was none other than Sherlock Holmes. He made a slight motion to me to approach him, and instantly, as he turned his face half round to the company once more, subsided into a doddering loose lipped senility.

"Holmes!" I whispered "what on earth are you doing in this den?"

"As low as you can," he answered; "I have excellent ears. If you would have the great kindness to get rid of that sottish friend of yours I should be exceedingly glad to have a little talk with you."

"I have a cab outside."

"Then pray send him home in it. You may safely trust him, for he appears to be too limp to get into any mischief. I should recommend you also to send a note by the cabman to your wife to say that you have thrown in your lot with me. If you will wait outside I shall be with you in five minutes."

It was difficult to refuse any of Sherlock Holmes' requests, for they were always so exceedingly definite, and put forward with such a quiet air of mastery. I felt, however, that when Whitney was once confined in the cab, my mission was practically accomplished and, for the rest I could not wish anything better than to be associated with my friend in one of those singular adventures which were the normal condition of his existence. In a few minutes I had written my note, paid Whitney's bill, led him out to the cab, and seen him driven through the darkness. In a very short time a decrepit figure had emerged from the opium den, and I was walking down the street with Sherlock Holmes. For two streets he shuffled along with a bent back and an uncertain foot. Then glancing quickly round, he straightened himself out and burst into a hearty fit of laughter.

"I suppose, Watson," said he, "that you imagine I have added opium smoking to cocaine injections and all the other little weaknesses on which you have favored me with your medical views."

"I was certainly surprised to find you there."

"But not more so than I to find you."

"I came to find a friend."

"And I to find an enemy."

"An enemy?"

"Yes, one of my natural enemies, or shall I say, my natural prey. Briefly, Watson, I am in the midst of a very remarkable inquiry, and I have hoped to find a clew in the incoherent ramblings of these sots, as I have done before now. Had I been recognized in that den my life would not have been worth an hour's purchase, for I have used it before now for my own purposes, and the rascally Lascar who runs it has sworn to have vengeance upon me. There is a trap door at the back of that building, near the corner of Paul's Wharf, which could tell some strange tales of what has passed through it upon the moonless nights."

"What! You do not mean bodies?"

"Ay, bodies, Watson. We should be rich men if we had £1000 for every poor devil who has been done to death in that den. It is the vilest murder trap on the whole river side, and I fear that Neville St. Clair has entered it never to leave it more. But our trap should be here!" He put up his two forefingers between his teeth and whistled shrilly, a signal which was answered by a similar whistle from the distance, followed shortly by the rattle of wheels and the clink of horses' hoofs.

"Now, Watson," said Holmes, as a tall dog cart dashed up through the gloom, throwing out two golden tunnels of yellow light from its side lanterns "You'll come with me, won't you?"

"If I can be of use."

"Oh, a trusty comrade is always of use. And a chronicler still more so. My room at the Cedars is a double bedded one."

"The Cedars?"

"Yes, that is Mr. St. Clair's house. I am staying there while I conduct the inquiry."

"Where is it then?"

"Near Lee, in Kent. We have a seven mile drive before us."

"But I am all in the dark."

"Of course, you are. You'll know all about it presently. Jump up here! All right, John, we shall not need you. Here's half a crown. Look out for me to-morrow about 11. Give her her head! So long, then!"

He flicked the horse with his whip and we dashed away through the endless succession of somber and deserted streets, which widened gradually, until we were flying across a broad balustraded bridge, with the murky river flowing sluggishly beneath us. Beyond lay another dull wilderness of bricks and mortar, its silence broken only by the heavy, regular footfall of the policeman, or the song and shouts of some belated party of revelers. A dull wrack was drifting slowly across the sky, and a star or two twinkled dimly here and there through the rifts of the clouds.

Holmes drove in silence, with his head sunk upon his breast and the air of a man who is lost in thought, while I sat beside him, curious to learn what this new quest might be which seemed to tax his powers so sorely, and yet afraid to break in upon the current of his thoughts. We had driven several miles and I were beginning to get to the fringe of the belt of suburban villas when he [illegible] himself shrugged his shoulders [illegible] his pipe with the air of a man [illegible] himself that he is act[illegible].

"You have a grand gift of silence, Watson," said he. "It makes you quite invaluable as a companion. 'Pon my word, it is a great thing for me to have some one to talk to, for my own thoughts are not over pleasant. I was wondering what I should say to this dear little woman to-night when she meets me at the door."

"You forget that I know nothing about it."

"I will just have time to tell you the facts of the case before we get to Lee. It seems absurdly simple, and yet somehow I can get nothing to go upon. There's plenty of thread, no doubt, but I can't get the end of it into my hand. Now, I'll state the case clearly and concisely to you, Watson, and maybe you may see a spark where all is dark to me."

"Proceed, then."

"Some years ago—to be definite, in May, 1884—there came to Lee a gentleman, Neville St. Clair by name, who appeared to have plenty of money. He took a large villa, laid out the grounds very nicely and lived generally in good style. By degrees he made friends in the neighborhood, and in 1887 he married the daughter of a local brewer, by whom he now has two children. He had no occupation, but was interested in several companies, and went into town as a rule in the morning, returning by the 5.14 from Cannon street every night. Mr. St. Clair is now 37 years of age, is a man of temperate habits, a good husband, a very affectionate father and a man who is popular with all who know him. I may add that his whole debts at the present moment, as far as we have been able to ascertain, amount to £88 10s., while he has £220 standing to his credit in the Capital and Counties bank. There is no reason, therefore, to think that money troubles have been weighing upon his mind.

"Last Monday Mr. Neville St. Clair went into town rather earlier than usual, remarking before he started that he had two important commissions to perform and that he would bring his little boy a box of bricks. Now, by the merest chance his wife received a telegram upon this same Monday, very shortly after his departure, to the effect that a small parcel of considerable value which she had been expecting was waiting for her at the office of the Aberdeen Shipping company. Now, if you are well up in your London you will know that the office of the company is in Fresno street, which branches out of Upper Swandam lane, where you found me to-night. Mrs. St. Clair had her lunch, started for the city, did some shopping, proceeded to the company's office, got her packet, and found herself exactly at 4:35 walking through Swandam lane on her way back to the station. Have you followed me so far?"

"It is very clear."

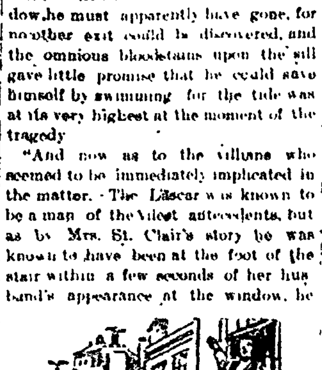
"If you remember, Monday was an exceedingly hot day, and Mrs. St. Clair walked slowly glancing about in the hope of seeing a cab, as she did not like the neighborhood in which she found herself. While she walked in this way down Swandam lane she suddenly heard an ejaculation or cry and was struck cold to see her husband looking down at her, and, as it [illegible]ed to her, beckoning to her from a second story window. The window was open, and she distinctly saw his face, which she describes as being terribly agitated. He waved his hands frantically to her, and then vanished from the window so suddenly that it seemed to her that he had been plucked back by some irresistible force from behind. One singular point which struck her quick feminine eye was that, although he wore some dark coat, such as he had started to town in, he had on neither collar nor necktie.

"Convinced that something was amiss with him, she rushed down the steps—for the house was none other than the opium den in which you found me to-night—and running through the front room, she attempted to ascend the stairs which led to the first floor. At the foot of the stairs, however, she met this Lascar scoundrel of whom I have spoken, who thrust her back, and, aided by a Dane, who acts as assistant there, pushed her out into the street. Filled with the most maddening doubts and fears, she rushed down the lane, and, by rare good fortune, met, in Fresno street, a number of constables with an inspector, all on their way to their beat. The inspector and two men accompanied her back, and in spite of the continued resistance of the proprietor, they made their way the room in which Mr. St. Clair had last been seen. There was no sign of him there.

"In fact, in the whole of that floor there was no one to be found save a crippled wretch of hideous aspect, who, it seems, made his home there. Both he and the Lascar stoutly swore that no one else had been in the front room during the afternoon. So determined was their denial that the inspector was staggered and had almost come to believe that Mrs. St. Clair had been deluded when with a cry, she sprang at a small deal box which lay upon the table and tore the lid from it. Out there fell a cascade of children's bricks. It was the toy which he had promised to bring home.

"This discovery, and the evident confusion which the cripple showed, made the inspector realize that the matter was serious. The rooms were carefully examined, and results all pointed to an abominable crime. The front room was plainly furnished as a sitting room, and led into a small bedroom which looked out upon the back of one of the wharves. Between the wharf and the bedroom window is a narrow strip, which is dry at low tide, but is covered at high tide with at least four and a half feet of water. The bedroom window was a broad one, and opened from below. On examination traces of blood were to be seen upon the window sill, and several scattered drops were visible upon the wooden floor of the bedroom. Thrust away behind a curtain in the front room were all the clothes of Mr. Neville St. Clair, with the exception of his coat. His boots, his socks his hat and his watch all were there. There were no signs of violence upon any of these garments and there were no other traces of Mr. Neville St. Clair. Out of the window he must apparently have gone, for no other exit could be discovered, and the ominous bloodstains upon the sill gave little promise that he could save himself by swimming, for the tide was at its very highest at the moment of the tragedy.

"And now as to the villains who seemed to be immediately implicated in the matter. The Lascar was known to be a man of the vilest antecedents, but as by Mrs. St. Clair's story he was known to have been at the foot of the stair within a few seconds of her husband's appearance at the window, he



AND THEN VANISHED.

could hardly have been more than an accessory to the crime. His defense was one of absolute ignorance, and he protested that he had no knowledge as to the doings of Hugh Boone, his lodger, and that he could not account in any way for the presence of the missing gentleman's clothes.

So much for the Lascar manager. Now for the sinister cripple who lives upon the second story of the opium den, and who was certainly the last human being whose eyes rested upon Neville St. Clair. His name is Hugh Boone, and his hideous face is one which is familiar to every man who goes much to the city. He is a professional beggar, though in order to avoid the police regulations he pretends to a small trade in wax vestas. Some little distance down Threadneedle street upon the left hand side there is, as you may have remarked, a small angle in the wall. Here it is that the creature takes his daily seat, cross legged, with his tiny stock of matches on his lap, and as he is a piteous spectacle a small rain of charity descends into the greasy leather cap which lies upon the pavement beside him. I have watched the fellow more than once before ever I thought of making his professional acquaintance, and I have been surprise at the harvest which he has reaped in a short time. His appearance, you see, is so remarkable that no one can pass him without observing him. A shock of orange hair, a pale face, disfigured by a horrible scar, which, by its contraction, has turned up the outer edge of his upper lip; a bulldog chin and a pair of very penetrating dark eyes, which present a very singular contrast to the color of his hair, all mark him out from amid the common crowd of mendicants, and so, too, does his wit for he is ever ready to reply to any piece of chaff which may be thrown at him by the passersby. This is the man whom we now learn to have been the lodger at the opium den, and to have been the last man to see the gentleman of whom we are now in quest."

"But a cripple!" said I. "What could he have done single handed against a man in the prime of life?"

"He is a cripple in the sense that he walks with a limp; but, in other respects, he appears to be a powerful and well nurtured man. Surely your medical experience would tell you, Watson, that weakness in one limb is often compensated for by exceptional strength in the others."

"Pray continue your narrative."

"Mrs. St. Clair had fainted at the sight of the blood upon the window, and she was escorted home in a cab by the police, as her presence could be of no help to them in their investigations. Inspector Barton, who had charge of the case, made a very careful examination of the premises, but without finding any thing which threw any light upon the matter. One mistake had been made in not arresting Boone instantly, as he was allowed some few minutes during which he might have communicated with his friends and the Lascar, but this fault was soon remedied, and he was seized and searched, without anything being found which would criminate him. There were, it is true, some bloodstains upon the right shirt sleeve but he pointed to his ring finger, which had been cut near the nail, and explained that the bleeding came from there, adding that he had been to the window not long before, and that which the stains which had been observed there came doubtless from the same source. He denied strenuously having ever seen Mr. Neville St. Clair, and swore that the presence of the clothes in room was as much a mystery to him as it was to the police. As to Mrs. St. Clair's assertion that she had actually seen her husband at the window, he declared that she must have been either mad or dreaming. He was removed, loudly protesting, to the police station, while the inspector remained upon the premises in the hope that the ebbing tide might afford some fresh clew.

"And it did, though they hardly found upon the mudbank what they had feared to find. It was Neville St. Clair's coat and not Neville St. Clair which lay uncovered as the tide receded. And what do you think they found in the pockets?"

"I cannot imagine."

"No, I don't think you would guess. Every pocket stuffed with pennies and half pennies—421 pennies and 270 half pennies. It was no wonder it had not been swept away by the tide. But a human body is a different matter. There is a fierce eddy between the wharf and the house. It seemed likely enough that the weighted coat had remained when the stripped body had been sucked away into the river."

"But I understand that all the other clothes were found in the room. Would the body be dressed in a coat alone?"

"No, sir; but the facts might be met speciously enough. Suppose that this man Boone had thrust Neville St. Clair through the window, there is no human eye which could have seen the deed. What would he do then? It would, of course, instantly strike him that he must get rid of the telltale garments. He would seize the coat then and be in the act of throwing it out when it would occur to him that it would swim and not sink. He has little time, for he has heard the scuffle down stairs when the wife tried to force her way up, and perhaps he has already heard from his Lascar confederate that the police are hurrying up the street. There is not an instant to be lost. He rushes to some secret hoard where he has accumulated the fruits of his beggary, and he stuffs all the coins upon which he can lay his hands into the pockets to make sure of the coat's sinking. He throws it out and would have done the same with the other garments had not he heard the rush of steps below, and only just had time to close the window when the police appeared."

"It certainly sounds feasible."

"Well, we will take it as a working hypothesis for want of a better. Boone, as I have told you, was arrested and taken to the station, but it could not be shown that there had ever before been anything against him. He had for years been known as a professional beggar, but his life appeared to have been a very quiet and innocent one. There the matter stands at present, and the questions which have to be solved, what Neville St. Clair was doing in the opium den, what happened to him when there, where he is now, and what Hugh Boone had to do with his disappearance, are all as far from the solution as ever. I confess that I cannot recall any case within my experience which looks at the first glance so simple, and yet which presented such difficulties."

While Sherlock Holmes had been detailing this singular series of events we had been whirling through the outskirts of the great town until the last straggling houses had been left behind, and we rattled along with a country hedge upon either side of us. Just as he finished, however, we drove through two scattered villages, where a few lights still glimmered in the windows.

"We are on the outskirts of Lee," said my companion. "We have touched on three English counties in our short drive, starting in Middlesex, passing over an angle of Surrey, and ending in Kent. See that light among the trees? That is The Cedars, and beside that lamp sits a woman whose anxious ears have already, I have little doubt, caught the clink of our horse's feet."

"But why are you not conducting the case from Baker street?" I asked.

"Because there are many inquiries which must be made out here. Mrs. St. Clair has most kindly put two rooms at my disposal, and you may rest assured that she will have nothing but a welcome for my friend and colleague. I hate to meet her, Watson, when I have no news of her husband. Here we are. Whoa, there, whoa!"

We had pulled up in front of a large villa which stood within its own grounds. A stable boy had run out to the horse's head, and, springing down, I followed Holmes up the small, winding gravel drive which led to the house. As we approached the door flew open, and a little blonde woman stood in the opening, clad in some sort of light mousseline de soie, with a touch of fluffy pink chiffon at her neck and wrists. She stood with her figure outlined against the flood of light one hand upon the door, one half raised in her eagerness, her body slightly bent, her head and face protruded, with eager eyes and parted lips, a standing question.

"Well?" she cried, "well?" And then, seeing that there were two of us, she gave a cry of hope which sank into a groan as she saw that my companion shook his head and shrugged his shoulders.

"No good news?"

"None."

"No bad?"

"No."

"Thank God for that. But come in. You must be weary, for you have had a long day."

"This is my friend, Dr Watson. He has been of most vital use to me in several of my cases, and a lucky chance has made it possible for me to bring him out and associate him with this investigation."

"I am delighted to see you," said she, pressing my hand warmly. "You will, I am sure, forgive anything which may be wanting in our arrangements, when you consider the blow which has come so suddenly upon us."

"My dear madam," said I, "I am an old campaigner, and if I were not, I can very well see that no apology is needed. If I can be of any assistance, either to you or to my friend here, I shall be indeed happy."

"Now, Mr. Sherlock Holmes," said the lady, as we entered a well lit dining room, upon the table of which a cold supper had been laid out, "I should very much like to ask you one or two plain questions, to which I beg that you will give a plain answer."

"Certainly, madam."

"Do not trouble about my feelings. I am not hysterical, nor given to fainting. I simply wish to hear your real, real opinion."

"Upon what point?"

"In your heart of hearts do you think that Neville is alive?"

Sherlock Holmes seemed to be [illegible] rassed by the question. [illegible] she repeated, standing [illegible] looking keenly down at [illegible] back in a basket chair.

"Frankly then, madam, [illegible]"

"You think that he is [illegible]"

"I do."

"Murdered?"

"I don't say that. Pe[illegible]"

"And on what day [illegible] death?"

"On Monday."

"Then perhaps, M[illegible] will be good enough to [illegible] is that I have received a [illegible] m to-day."

Sherlock Holme[illegible] of his chair as if he had b[illegible] zed.

"What!" he roare[illegible]

"Yes, to-day." S[illegible] ing up a little sl[illegible] ng, hold [illegible] the air.

"May I see it?"

"Certainly."

He snatched it from her in his eagerness, and smoothing it out upon the table he drew over the lamp and examined it intently. I had left my chair and was gazing at it over his shoulder. The envelope was a very coarse one and was stamped with the date of that very day, or rather of the day before, for it was considerably after midnight.

"Coarse writing!" murmured Holmes. "Surely this is not your husband's writing, madam?"

"No, but the inclosure is."

"I perceive also that whoever addressed the envelope had to go and inquire as to the address."

"How can you tell that?"

"The name, you see, is in perfectly black ink, which has dried itself. The rest is of the grayish color, which shows that blotting paper has been used. If it had been written straight off and then blotted none would be of a deep black shade. This man has written the name and there has been a pause before he wrote the address, which can only mean that he was not familiar with it. It is, of course, a trifle, but there is nothing so important as trifles. Let us now see the letter! Ha! there has been an inclosure here!"

"Yes, there was a ring. His signet ring."

"And you are sure that this is your husband's hand?"

"One of his hands."

"One?"

"His hand when he wrote hurriedly. It is very unlike his usual writing, and yet I know it well."

"'Dearest, do not be frightened. All will come well. There is a huge error which it may take some little time to rectify. Wait in patience. Neville.' Written in pencil upon the fly leaf of a book, octavo size, no water mark. Hum! Posted to-day in Gravesend by a man with a dirty thumb. Ha! And the flap has been gummed, if I am not very much in error, by a person who had been chewing tobacco. And you have no doubt that it is your husband's hand, madam?"

"None. Neville wrote those words."

"And they were posted to-day at Gravesend. Well, Mrs. St. Clair, the clouds lighten, though I would not venture to say that the danger is over."

"But he must be alive, Mr. Holmes."

"Unless this is a clever forgery to put us on the wrong scent. The ring, after all, proves nothing. It may have been taken from him."

"No, no; it is, it is, it is his very own writing!"

"Very well. It may, however, have been written on Monday, and only posted to day."

"That is possible."

"If so, much may have happened between."

"Oh, you must not discourage me, Mr. Holmes. I know all that is well with him. There is so keen a sympathy between us that I should know if evil came upon him. On the very day that I saw him last he cut himself in the bedroom, and yet I in the dining room rushed up stairs instantly with the utmost certainty that something had happened. Do you think that I would respond to such a trifle, and yet be ignorant of his death?"

"I have seen too much not to know that the impression of a woman may be more valuable than the conclusion of an analytical reasoner. But in this letter you certainly have a very strong piece of evidence to corroborate your view. But if your husband is alive and able to write letters why should he remain away from you?"

"I cannot imagine. It is unthinkable."

"What do you know of your husband's antecedents before his marriage?"

"Oh, I know all about them. He speaks freely on the subject. He came from Chesterfield, where his father was a schoolmaster. He was wild in his younger days, and traveled a good deal. Then he became an actor, then a journalist, and afterward, when he came into his money, he invested it to advantage, and was able to live at his ease."

"How did he [illegible]"

"Oh, I dont' know. I have heard him talk of companies. Ladies don't understand business, you know."

"And these companies took him into town?"

"Yes, almost every day."

"And where did he go when he went into town?"

"Oh, sometimes to one place, sometimes another. Just where business took him."

"I see. Then he had no offices?"

"Oh, no. He had no business of his own."

"And on Monday he made no remarks before leaving you?"

"No."

"And you were surprised to see him in Swandam lane?"

"Very much so."

"Was the window open?"

"Yes."

"Then he might have called you?"

"He might."

"He only, as I understand, gave an inarticulate cry?"

"Yes."

"A call for help, you thought?"

"Yes. He waved his hands."

"But it might have been a cry of surprise. Astonishment at the unexpected sight of you might cause him to throw up his hands?"

"It is possible."

"And you thought he was pulled back?"

"He disappeared so suddenly."

"He might have leaped back. You did not see any one else in the room?"

"No, but this horrible man confessed to having been there, and the Lascar was at the foot of the stairs."

"Quite so. Your husband, so far as you could see, had his ordinary clothes on?"

"But without his collar or tie. I distinctly saw his bare throat."

"Had he ever spoken of Swandam lane?"

"Never."

"Thank you, Mrs. St. Clair. Those are the principal points about which I wished to be absolutely clear. We shall now have a little supper and then retire, for we may have a very busy day to morrow."

A large and comfortable double bedded room had been placed at our disposal, and I was quickly between the sheets, for I was weary after my night of adventure. Sherlock Holmes was a man, however, who, when he had an unsolved problem upon his mind, would go for days, and even for a week, without rest, turning it over, rearranging his facts, looking at it from every point of view, until he had either fathomed it, or convinced himself that his data were insufficient. It was soon evident to me that he was preparing for an all night sitting. He took off his coat and waistcoat, put on a large blue dressing gown, and then wandered about the room collecting pillows from his bed, and cushions from the sofa and armchairs. With these he constructed a sort of eastern divan, upon which he perched himself cross-legged, with an ounce of shag tobacco and a box of matches laid out in front of him. In the dim light of the lamp I saw him sitting there, an old briar pipe between his lips, his eyes fixed vacantly upon the corner of the ceiling, the blue smoke curling up from him, silent motionless, with the light shining upon his strong set aquiline features. So he sat as I dropped off to sleep, and so he sat when a sudden ejaculation caused me to wake up, and I found the summer sun shining into the apartment. The pipe was still between his lips, the smoke still curled upward and the room was full of a dense tobacco haze, but nothing remained of the heap of shag which I had seen upon the previous night.

"Awake, Watson?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Game for a morning ride?"

"Certainly."

"Then dress. No one is stirring yet, but I know where the stable boy sleeps, and we shall soon have the trap out." He chuckled to himself as he spoke, his eyes twinkled, and he seemed a different man to the somber thinker of the previous night.

As I dressed I glanced at my watch. It was no wonder that no was stirring. It was 4.25. I had hardly finished when Holmes returned with the news that the boy was putting in the horse.

"I want to test a little theory of mine," said he, pulling on his boots. "I think, Watson, that you are now standing in the presence of one of the most absolute fools in Europe. I deserve to be kicked from here to Charing Cross. But I think I have the key to the affair now."

"And where is it?" I asked, smiling.

"In the bathroom," he answered. "Oh, yes, I am not joking," he continued, seeing my look of incredulity. "I have just been there, and I have taken it out, and I have got it in this Gladstone bag. Come on, my boy, and we shall see whether it will not fit the lock."

We made our way down stairs as quietly as possible and out into the bright morning sunshine. In the road stood our horse and trap, with the half-clad stable boy waiting at the head. We both sprang in and away we dashed down the London road. A few country carts were stirring bearing in vegetables to the metropolis, but the lines of villas on either side were as silent and lifeless as some city in a dream.

"It has been in some points a singular case," said Holmes, flicking the horse on into a gallop. "I confess that I have been as blind as a mole, but it is better to learn wisdom late than never to learn it at all."

"Then you think that you can find Neville St. Clair?"

"I shall be very much surprised if I don't."

"And where?"

"Safe and sound in London town."

"Then you think this beggar, Boone, has had nothing to do with it."

"Oh, I don't say that."

"I am still in the dark."

"You won't be there long. But I am fond, you know, of a little dramatic effect. It is one of my weaknesses. You and I will go to Bow street and see this beggar man, and try whether we cannot learn something more definite from him. Gee up, my beauty, and we may bring some good news back to your mistress."

In town the earliest risers were just beginning to look sleepily from their windows as we drove through the streets of the Surrey side. Passing down the Waterloo Bridge road we crossed over the river, and, dashing down the deserted Strand, wheeled sharply to the right and found ourselves in Bow street. Sherlock Holmes was well known to the force, and the two constables at the door saluted him. One of them held the horse's head while the other led us in.

"Who is on duty?" asked Holmes.

"Inspector Bradstreet, sir."

"Ah, Bradstreet how are you!" A tall, stout official had come down the stone flagged passage, in a peaked cap and frogged jacket. "I wish to have a quiet word with you Bradstreet."

"Certainly, Mr. Holmes. Step into my room here."

It was a small office-like room with a huge ledger upon the table and a telephone projecting from the wall. The inspector sat down at his desk.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Holmes?"

"I called about that beggarman, Boone the one who was charged with being concerned in the disappearance of Mr. Neville St. Clair of Lee."

"Yes. He was brought up and remanded for other inquires."

"So I heard. You have him here?"

"In the cells."

"Is he quiet?"

"Oh, he gives no trouble. But he is a dirty scoundrel."

"Dirty?"

"Yes, it is all we can do to make him wash his hands and his face is as black as a tinker's. Well, when once his case has been settled he will have a regular prison bath, and I think, if you saw him, you would agree with me that he needed it."

"I should like to see him very much."

"Would you? That is easily done. Come this way. You can leave your bag."

"No, I think I'll take it."

"Very good. Come this way, if you please." He led us down a passage, opened a barred door, passed down a winding stair and brought us to a whitewashed corridor with a line of doors on each side.

"The third on the right is his," said the inspector. "Here it is!" He quietly shot back a panel in the upper part of the door and glanced through.

"He is asleep," said he. "You can see him very well."

We both put our eyes to the grating. The prisoner lay with his face toward us in a very deep sleep, breathing slowly and heavily. He was a middle sized man, coarsely clad as became his calling, with a colored shirt protruding through the rents in his tattered coat. He was, as the inspector had said, extremely dirty, but the grime which covered his face could not conceal its repulsive ugliness. A broad wheal from an old scar ran right across it from eye to chin, and by its contraction had turned up one side of the upper lip, so that three teeth were exposed in a perpetual snarl. A shock of very bright red hair grew low over his eyes and forehead.

"He's a beauty, isn't he?" said the inspector.

"He certainly needs a wash," remarked Holmes. "I had an idea that he might, and I took the liberty of bringing the tools with me." He opened his Gladstone bag as he spoke and took out, to my astonishment, a very large bath sponge.

"He! he! You are a funny one," chuckled the inspector.

"Now, if you will have the great goodness to open that door very quietly, we will soon make him cut a much more respectable figure."

"Well, I don't know why not," said the inspector. "He doesn't look a credit to the Bow street cells, does he?" He slipped his key into the lock and we all very quietly entered the cell. The sleeper half turned, and then settled down once more into a deep slumber. Holmes stooped to the water jug, moistened his sponge, and then rubbed it twice vigorously across and down the prisoner's face.

"Let me introduce you," he shouted, "to Mr. Neville St. Clair of Lee, in the county of Kent."

Never in my life have I seen such a sight. The man's face peeled off under the sponge like the bark from a tree. Gone was the coarse brown tint! Gone too, the horrid scar which had seamed it across, and the twisted lip which had given the repulsive sneer to the face! A twitch brought away the tangled red hair, and there, sitting up in his bed, was a pale, sad faced, refined looking man, black haired and smooth skinned, rubbing his eyes and staring about him with sleepy bewilderment. Then suddenly realizing the exposure, he broke into a scream and threw himself down with his face to the pillow.

"Great heaven!" cried the inspector, "it is indeed, the missing man. I know him from the photograph."

The prisoner turned with the reckless air of a man who abandons himself to his destiny. "Be it so," said he. "And pray, what am I charged with?"

"With making away with Mr. Neville St. [illegible] Oh, come, you can't be charged with that, unless they make a case of attempted suicide of it," said the inspector, with a grin. "Well, I have been twenty seven years in the force, but this really takes the cake."

"If I am Mr. Neville St. Clair then it is obvious that no crime has been committed, and that, therefore, I am illegally detained."

"No crime, but a very great error has been committed," said Holmes. "You would have done better to have trusted your wife."

"It was not the wife: it was the children," groaned the prisoner. "God help me, I would not have them ashamed of their father. My God! What an exposure! What can I do?"

Sherlock Holmes sat down beside him on the couch and patted him kindly on the shoulder.

"If you leave it to a court of law to clear the matter up," said he, "of course you can hardly avoid publicity. On the other hand, if you convince the police authorities that there is no possible case against you, I do not know that there is any reason that the details should find their way into the papers. Inspector Bradstreet would, I am sure, make notes upon anything which you might tell us, and submit it to the proper authorities. The case would then never go into court at all."

"God bless you!" cried the prisoner, passionately. "I would have endured imprisonment, aye, even execution rather than have left my miserable secret as a family blot to my children. I will tell you the whole truth, and I implore you to use your influence to stop proceedings which can do nothing to help justice, and which must bring misery upon myself and my family."

"We'll do what we can," said the inspector, moved by the [illegible] of his pleading. "I'd be glad to hear what it all means, for I tell you that I can make neither head nor tail of it."

"You are the first who have ever heard my story. I can make it clear to you in a very few words. My father was a schoolmaster in Chesterfield, where I received an excellent education. I traveled in my youth, took to the stage and finally became a reporter on an evening paper in London. One day my editor wished to have a series of articles upon begging in the metropolis, and I volunteered to supply them. There was the point from which all my adventures started.

"It was only by trying begging as an amateur that I could get the facts upon which to base my articles. When an actor I had, of course, learned all the secrets of making up, and had been famous in the green room for my skill. I took advantage now of my attainments. I painted my face and to make myself as pitiable as possible I made a good scar and fixed one side of my lip in a twist by the aid of a small slip of flesh colored plaster. Then, with a red head of hair, and an appropriate dress, I took my station in the busiest part of the city, ostensibly as a match seller, but really as a beggar. For seven hours I plied my trade, and when I returned home in the evening I found to my surprise that I had received no less than twenty six shillings and four pence.

"I wrote my articles and thought little more of the matter until, some time later, I backed a bill for a friend and had a writ served upon me for £25. I was at my wits' end where to get the money, but a sudden idea came to me. I begged a fortnight's grace from the creditor, asked for a holiday from my employers, and spent the time in begging in the city under my disguise. In ten days I had the money and had paid the debt.

"Well, you can imagine how hard it was to settle down to arduous work at two pounds a week when I knew that I could earn as much in a day by smearing my face with a little paint, laying my cap on the ground and sitting still. It was a long fight between my pride and the money, but the dollars won at last, and I threw up reporting, and sat day after day in the corner which I had first chosen, inspiring pity by my ghastly face and filling my pockets with coppers. Only one man knew my secret. He was the keeper of a low den in which I used to lodge in Swandam lane, where I could every morning emerge as a squalid beggar, and in the evening transform myself into a well dressed man about town. This fellow, a Lascar, was well paid by me for his rooms, so that I knew that my secret was safe in his possession.

"Well, very soon, I found that I was saving considerable sums of money. I do not mean that any beggar in the streets of London could earn [illegible] a year—which is less than my average takings—but I had exceptional advantages in my power of making up, and also in a facility in repartee, which improved by practice, and made me quite a recognized character in the city. All day a stream of pennies, varied by silver, poured in upon me, and it was a very bad day upon which I failed to take £2.

"As I grew richer I grew more ambitious, took a house in the country, and eventually married without any one having a suspicion as to my real occupation. My dear wife knew that I had business in the city. She little knew what.

"Last Monday I had finished for the day, and was dressing in my room above the opium den, when I looked out of my window, and saw to my horror and astonishment that my wife was standing in the street, with her eyes fixed full upon me. I gave a cry of surprise, threw up my arms to cover my face, and, rushing to my confident, the Lascar, entreated him to prevent anyone from coming up to me. It struck cold to my heart that my wife and worse still, that my children in the days to come should know what had been the miserable trade of their father. Perhaps it would have been better to have confessed to my identity. Looking back I can see that it would have been so. But at the moment my whole being revolted against the thought. I heard her voice down stairs, but I knew that she could not ascend. Swiftly I threw off my clothes, pulled on those of a beggar and put on my pigments and wig. Even a wife's eyes could not pierce so complete a disguise. But then it occurred to me that there might be a search in the room and that the clothes might betray me. I threw open the window, reopening by my violence a small cut which I had inflicted upon myself in the bedroom that morning. Then I seized my coat, which was weighted by the coppers which I had just transferred to it from the leather bag in which I carried my takings. I hurled it out of the window and it disappeared into the Thames. The other clothes would have followed, but at that moment there was a rush of constables up the stairs, and a few minutes after I found, rather, I confess to my relief, that instead of being identified as Mr. Neville St. Clair, I was arrested as his murderer.

"I do not know that there is anything else for me to explain.—I was determined to preserve my disguise as long as possible and hence my preference of a dirty face. Knowing that my wife would be terribly anxious I slipped off my ring and confided it to the Lascar at a moment when no constable was watching me, together with a hurried scrawl, telling her that she had no cause to fear."

"That note only reached her yesterday," said Holmes.

"Good God! What a week she must have spent."

"The police have watched this Lascar," said Inspector Bradstreet, "and I can quite understand that he might find it difficult to post a letter unobserved. Probably he handed it to some sailor customer of his, who forgot all about it for some days."

"That was it," said Holmes, nodding approvingly. "I have no doubt of it. But have you never been prosecuted for begging?"

"Many times. But what was a fine to me?"

"It must stop here, however," said Bradstreet. "If the police are to hush this thing up there must be no more of Hugh Boone."

"I have sworn it by the most solemn oaths which a man can take."

"In that case I think it is probable that no further steps may be taken. But if you are found again, then all must come out. I am sure, Mr. Holmes, that we are very much indebted to you for having cleared the matter up. I wish I knew how you reach your results."

"I reached this one," said my friend, "by sitting upon five pillows and consuming an ounce of shag. I think, Watson, that if we drive to Baker street we shall just be in time for breakfast."

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE GAZETTE.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1891.

Mr. Henry C. Lowe is confined to his home by illness.

Mr. O. P. Bentley of Omaha is visiting Mr. R. H. Graham of this city.

Mr. J. G. O'Brien leaves to-morrow for his new home in Seattle, Wash.

Mr. James Correy of Denver was a visitor in the city yesterday, clasping hands with old friends.

It will interest you to read the new advertisement of A. Matthews which appears in to-day's paper.

Mrs. Isaac Davis and daughter, Mrs. C. H. Barney, of Manitou, arrived at home yesterday from a visit to England.

The Tri-City Stamp works, makers of rubber stamps and seals, have removed to room 3, Robertson building, South Tejon street.

Mr. Will Bishop of Omaha, a former employe of THE GAZETTE and favorably known here, is in the city for a visit with old friends.

It is stated that Mrs. Kinney and Miss Ord contemplate the erection of a business block on East Pike's Peak avenue next spring.

Woodworth, Smith & Randall, jewelers, have issued a circular wishing their patrons a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Rev. J. S. Black of Minneapolis will address the pastors' conference Monday at 4 p. m. in the ladies' parlor of the Baptist church.

J. L. Franklin is now calling attention through his advertising space of special prices on all hair mattresses and other goods in his line.

Mr. Burt Dixie of this city purchased an interest in the Mascott mine at Cripple Creek yesterday, paying at the rate of $2,100 for the mine.

Mrs. Duncan Bell and daughter left last evening for Montreal, Canada, where they will reside permanently, Mr. Bell having decided to remain there.

City-treasurer Hoagland states that all the druggists have paid their license into the city treasury in full without regard to the concession made by the city council.

The College Book store changes their "ad" this morning. It will pay you to look over their stock before purchasing. They have a very complete stock of holiday goods.

One week from Wednesday is the date of the ball given by the Jackson Hose company for the benefit of its sick members. There should be a liberal sale of tickets and a good attendance.

The [illegible] guild of Grace church will hold a sale of fancy goods, linens, bags and aprons at the residence of Mrs. B. St. George Tucker, 107 North Weber street, on Dec. 9.

Amended articles of incorporation of the Galvea Gold and Silver Mining company were filed yesterday, permitting the company to operate outside the state. W. L. Matlock is the president of this company.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

[illegible]

WALLACE & BAKER, [illegible]
No. 7 [illegible] Telephone No. 28.

Artistic! H. S. Poley & Co's. "Aristo" Photos.

Visiting and invitation cards, engraved in correct [illegible] and latest styles at Clinton's, 20 Pike's Peak Ave.

CLOSING OUT SALE
Of the entire stock of millinery at 125 E. Pike's Peak; begin this week and will continue until the entire stock is closed out. Fixtures for sale also.

NERVOUS HEADACHE.
Relieved quickly by use of medicated hop pillow, on sale at 15 S. Tejon St.

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MATHUSHEK PIANOS [illegible] an even scale, [illegible] sympathetic but at the same time brilliant tone, so [illegible] graduated from the strongest FORTISSIMO to the most delicate PIANISSIMO.
MATHUSHEK PIANOS come to Colorado Springs in car load lots to W. F. HUNT, who is MANUFACTURER'S AGENT FOR COLORADO.
NOTE. You can see samples of these instruments, which are put up in PHENOMENALLY BEAUTIFUL CASES.
If you will send your address immediately to W. F. Hunt, P. O. Box 55, Colorado Springs, [illegible]
(Old instruments received in exchange.)

[illegible] Wallace & Baker & Mitchell's [illegible] No. 5.

[illegible] EXCURSION TO ASPEN [illegible]
For the meeting of the Colorado Congress to be held at Aspen Dec. 15th, the D. & R. G. will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale Dec. 11th, good to return until Dec. 19th. Ticket office 16 N. Tejon St.

NOTICE.
This is to notify the public that I have turned over all my collecting business to Henry M. Blackmer, to whom I recommend all my patrons.
J. GREGG O'BRIEN.
Dec. 1st, 1891.

HENRY M. BLACKMER.
Attorney-at-law. 21 N. Tejon St. Collection department, local and foreign.

PROF. B. HOLLANDER'S
Ladies' hair dressing parlors, all kinds of hair work, dyeing, bleaching, etc., promptly attended to. Children's haircutting a specialty. Owner of first gold medals, Vienna, Austria, Paris. 105 N. Tejon St., Rowe Building upstairs, Colorado Springs.

LADIES, CALL AT McCURDY'S
9 S. Tejon St. and see the finest line of shoes in the world. Laird, Schober & Mitchell's ladies' [illegible] and children's in all styles and 20 per cent less than they can be bought in Denver or any city in the west.

To [illegible]
I [illegible] retired from dental practice, and take pleasure in recommending to my patients, Dr. [illegible] B. Hayden, in whose professional ability I have unlimited confidence.
JOHN GRANNIS.
[illegible] 29th, 1891.

DR. HENRY B. HAYDEN
Dentist.
Rooms 33, 34, 35 Hagerman Block.

HOP PILLOWS.
Natural sleep [illegible]; produce natural, refreshing sleep, price $2.50. Every customer at [illegible] picture sale to-day gets with every $2.50 [illegible], a full sized hop pillow free. Photograph Co. 15 S. Tejon St.

[illegible] thing for [illegible] at the closing out sale of hardware, stoves, tinware and wall paper at 112 S. Tejon St.

SPECIAL SALE
[illegible] and pan goods prices cut [illegible] with every $2.50 purchase will be [illegible] elegantly bound book. [illegible] a $7.50 purchase entitles you to a [illegible] bound gift book, value $3.50, Friday, [illegible]. The Photograph Co. 15 S. Tejon St. [illegible] to F. L. Morath.

PICTURE SALE.
Saturday, Dec. 5th, prices cut in below to make room for other goods. [illegible] away.

Don't forget that the closing out sale of wall paper this week [illegible] at 123 East Pike's Peak Avenue.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE
Of the high bred filly Hattie W., sired by Cassidy's McCloud; recorded 1914, dam Gypsy, record 2:24 [illegible] Monday, 3 p. m. [illegible] Hagerman and Tejon Sts.
C. J. REYNOLDS.

Edwin C. Burts' shoes, the finest in the land at 25 per cent less than New York prices to reduce stock at Vorhes Bros.

SPECTACLES fitted accurately at Ashby's.

W. A. Davis, Undertaking, 114 S. Tejon.

Artistic! H. S. Poley & Co's. "Aristo" Photos.

Cleaning and Dyeing, 110 South Tejon.

Talk about profit sharing! you get all the profits at No. 112 S. Tejon street, at the sale of stoves, tinware and wall paper.

MINES AND MINING STOCKS.
PROUDFIT & EDSALL.
ROOM [illegible] HAGERMAN BLOCK.

Office of application for Koch's Lymph treatment, Room 21, Bank Block. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

PICTURE SALE.
Half the price of the frame takes any picture in stock from 1 at Saturday's special sale of pictures. Photograph Co., 15 S. Tejon St.

Armentrout is running a cut sale that discounts anything in town. Look! 50 men's and boy's suits at less than actual cost.

Ladies, Vorhes Bros. have a full line of those nice cloth top buttoned and lace shoes that are so nice and at a reasonable price.

WAKEFULNESS.
Nervous prostration, all nervous affections, acute or chronic, cured by use of medicated hop pillow. 15 S. Tejon St.

The entire stock of wall paper at half price at 112 S. Tejon St.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT LAND.
Will exchange for Colorado Springs or any good real estate or business east of the Rockies. M. Van Buren, 15 S. Tejon St.

SAMPLE OF HOPS FREE
Today. Call at 15 S. Tejon St.

Smoke Celina Key West cigars, for sale by Woods & Torrence.

CLINTON will give you satisfaction in portrait photographs. The largest and best selection of card views in the city. Picture framing in the best styles. 20 Pike's Peak Ave.

LADIES, CALL AT McCURDY'S
9 S. Tejon St. and see the finest line of shoes in the world. Laird, Schober & Mitchell's ladies', misses' and children's in all styles and 20 per cent less than they can be bought in Denver or any city in the west.

DENVER REAL ESTATE.
For Colorado Springs, Eastern property or a business. M. Van Buren, 15 S. Tejon St.

FREE! FREE!! FREE!!!
To-day only, 600 page, beautifully bound, highly illustrated literary work given away to each customer at our picture sale to-day at 15 S. Tejon St.

REMOVAL.
Hext & Williams' music store is now at 21 N. Tejon St.

Children's shoes; Vorhes Bros. have the best stock in the city at the lowest prices.

NEURALGIA.
Cured by use of medicated hop pillow. Address 15 S. Tejon St.

FOR SALE
[illegible] hall safe, new; roll top desk, Collegiate [illegible]. M. Van Buren, 15 S. Tejon St.

REMOVED.
Duncan's Music store to 517 W. Huerfano St. Pianos and organs for sale and for rent. P. O. Box [illegible].

LADIES, CALL AT McCURDY'S
9 S. Tejon St. and see the finest line of shoes in the world. Laird, Schober & Mitchell's ladies', misses' and children's in all styles and 20 per cent less than they can be bought in Denver or any city in the west.

Miss Vance has returned from the east, and will resume dressmaking at her home, [illegible] 20 Pike's Peak avenue.

Vorhes Bros. received this week a nice line of Spring Heel Pebble Goat shoes, this week ranging up to No. 5.

Lay by a Christmas gift. Special sale gold pen goods, Friday, Dec. [illegible] given away. The Photograph Co., 15 S. Tejon St.

GARDEN LAND.
Near Denver, for town lots or a [illegible] house. M. Van Buren, 15 S. Tejon St.

If you want anything in the following lines:
Finest line of Ladies' Watches, latest patterns.
Ladies' Solid Chains.
Ladies' Diamond Rings.
Hall and Parlor Clocks.
Sterling Silver [illegible]
D. ASHBY, oldest established [illegible]

OPERA HOUSE.

Monday, Dec. 7.

Next Attraction,
William J. Gilmore's

NEW DEVIL'S AUCTION.

Under the management of Chas. M. Yale

EVERYTHING ENTIRELY NEW!

35 PEOPLE 35

POPULAR PRICES.

Reserved Seats on sale at Midland and Santa Fe Ticket Office, Opera House Block.

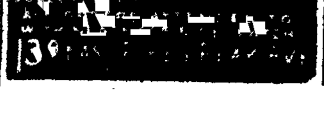
WE HAVE
The Largest and Finest
SELECTED STOCK OF
HOLIDAY GOODS
In the City
For Money or Baked Beans!

Our stock is all new, bought direct, and we are not trying to work off on you the culls from any eastern house. We guarantee to meet the prices quoted you by any house in the city, and will give you new fresh goods in every instance; no rubbish in ours.

The College Book Store

Opposite the Postoffice.

O. J. WELLINGTON,
Proprietor.



W. H. McIntyre,

General
INSURANCE
Agency.

We deal in Reliable Indemnity only.

MONEY TO LOAN
A Specialty.

1, 2, 3 Hagerman Block.

GREAT MUFF SALE!

AT
AIKEN'S MUSEUM.

Elegant Hare Muffs	$1 00
Opossum Muffs	1 50
French Seal Muffs	2 00
Cape Seal Muffs	3 00
Astrakhan Muffs	3 50
Astrakhan Muffs, extra fine	5 50
Muffs, long	5 00
Monkey Muffs	4 50

And many other Styles at Reduced Prices.

MONDAY, DEC. 7.

We will have a Special Sale of a line of White Blankets, slightly soiled at a discount of 33⅓ per cent.

30 pieces Dress Goods for 37 1-2c, former price 50c.
25 pieces Dress Goods for 50c, former price 75c to 85c.
35 pieces Dress Goods for 75c, former price $1 to $1.25.

We shall also have our full line of Christmas Goods open.

HANDKERCHIEFS!

We have the largest assortment ever shown in this market. Make your selections early.

GIDDINGS BROS. & BENT
21 South Tejon Street.

FOR SALE!

Best Block in Nob Hill, $700 below cost.
Block 19 Grand View Addition, way below cost.
Lot on St. Vrain street, [illegible] $1,000.
Corner lot, 100 feet square, cheap at $5,000.
Lot on Colorado Avenue, 50 foot front, $1,000.
Five acre tracts, 3 miles from postoffice, $125.
2 [illegible] houses, Boulder St. [illegible]
Store [illegible], lot 50x150, $1,075.
Two good business chances.
Some special bargains.

Houses To Rent.

W. W. WILLIAMSON,
5½ S. Tejon St.

HOLIDAY GOODS
Now Ready for Inspection.

TOYS AND NOVELTIES!

We extend to one and all a cordial invitation to visit our wonderful display of new and beautiful Holiday Goods. Appropriate gifts for all. See our line of

FANCY BASKETS!

A. M. SWAIN,
Opposite Antlers.

HEADQUARTERS

E&W Collars and Cuffs.
E&W Collars and Cuffs.
E&W Collars and Cuffs.

PERKINS & HOLBROOK,
Clothiers, Bank Block

YOU CAN BUY
Anthracite Coal; Canon City Coal,
Williamsburg Bituminous Coal,
OF
CIVILL & WHITE,
TELEPHONE 6. Proprietors.
J. H. WEIGERT, Agent,
Uptown Office, [illegible] N. Tejon St., Curtis Bros.' Store.

I AM IN IT
With a complete stock of
China, Plain, Cut and Engraved Glassware, Table Cutlery, Lamps, etc., etc.

Choice open stock patterns in English Porcelain, Domestic China, [illegible] China, in new and artistic designs and decorations.
Tete a Tete Sets, B. B. Plates, Jugs, Vases and many other choice pieces of China, of the most popular Foreign and Domestic makes. Call and look them over before buying Holiday gifts. Also the famous

ROCHESTER LAMPS,

The best in [illegible]; as a proof they have been extensively imitated but never equalled.
Warranted for 5 years.

A. MATTHEWS.
26 North Tejon Street.

J. H. MACMILLAN,
Dealer in Mines and Mining Stocks.
References: H. P. C[illegible] & Co. Aspen. First National Bank, of Aspen.
P. O. Box 153, Aspen, Colo.

ASPEN CALL STOCK LIST.

Mollie Gibson,	Park, Mamie and Queen,
Argentum and Juniata,	St. Joe and Mineral Farm Con.
Bushwhacker,	Aspen Mining & Smelting Co.
Little Annie,	Pontiac,
Best Friend,	Della S.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

BLUE TAG SALE!

CHRISTMAS CAR
WILL ARRIVE NEXT
MONDAY
WITH THE LATEST THINGS IN
FURNITURE NOVELTIES
TILL THEN
And Beginning TO-DAY I will Introduce a
"BLUE TAG SALE"
OF
Fancy Rockers and Parlor Goods, which will beautify your Home and advertise
The Best Value Furniture House
In Colorado Springs, at 114 and 116 Pike's Peak Avenue.
JOHN LENNOX.
BLUE TAG SALE!

BLUE TAG SALE! BLUE TAG SALE!

WILBUR & WOLF,

Announcement
MONDAY, NOV. 23d,

We shall place on sale at cost and less, a large line of Imported Dress Goods and Dress Patterns—Dress Goods at 75c per yard. Patterns $5.00, $7.50, $10.00.

We do this in order to clean our stock of Fall and Winter Dress Goods, and make this offer to secure early Holiday trade.

Respectfully,
WILBUR & WOLF,
22 S. Tejon Street.

Johnson's Dry Goods and Carpets!

Just Opened Our Complete Assortment of

Holiday Goods!

Consisting in part of DOLLS, Toys and Fancy Goods, such as Fancy Baskets, Plush and Satin Goods, Handkerchief, Glove and Jewel Boxes.

Fancy Crockery and Vases from Vantine & Co., New York.

Handerchiefs for Everyone.
Mufflers in Silk and Cashmere.

LACE SCARFS.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FURS
of all kinds. The finest assortment in the City and the Lowest Prices.

For a Christmas Present you are sure to find what you want at

N. O. JOHNSON'S,
22 and 24 Pike's Peak Ave.

McMahon & Moffatt.

Tailors of the very first water. Prices that are a marvel of cheapness when the quality of the goods is considered.
Call and see us at 17 N. Tejon, Opposite Opera House.

RUBBER STAMPS!

Seals and Stencils.
Steel Stamps, [illegible], Checks, Etc.
ROOM 3,
Robertson Building,
Colorado Springs, Colo.

HOLIDAY GOODS!
Fine China and Bronze ware, China embroidered Silk Handkerchiefs, shawls and Smoking Jackets. Ladies' Wrappers, etc.
CHINA JIM,
21 Pike's Peak Ave.

Woodworth Smith and Randall
JEWELERS,
[illegible] N. Tejon St. Hagerman Block
WISH YOU A
Merry Christmas and Happy New Year
and call your attention to their
LEADER FOR ONE WEEK!
The [illegible] triple plated Knives and Forks in the market for
$3.00 per Dozen or $1.50 per Set.

COAL!

I am now prepared to deliver in large or small quantities the following Coals
Elk Mountain Anthracite, all sizes.
Pinon Lump and Nut.
Canon Lump and Nut.
Rouse Lump, Nut and Slack.
Franceville Lump, Run of Mine and Mine Nut.
WM. LENNOX,
Telephone 38. 131 W. Vermijo.

HUGHES.
110 Pike's Peak Ave., Midland B'l'k.
The only Fancy Grocer in the city that makes a specialty of fine
TEAS AND COFFEES.
Armour's Star Special
Hams and Breakfast Bacons.
Thornton's Celebrated
O. T. BUTTER.
Also
B. S. BUTTER.
Will call for Orders when Requested.
TELEPHONE 82.

FRESH OYSTERS.
Twenty-five Cents
Per Quart.
W. F. M'KEEHAN.
Tel. [illegible] 118 [illegible] Tejon St.

MATTHEW KENNEDY

No. 9 S. Tejon St. — Real Estate! Insurance! — No. 9 S. Tejon St.

FOR RENT—UNFURNISHED
House [illegible] rooms and bath, North Weber street, only $[illegible].
Seven room house; convenient location, Bijou street, $40.
Three room house; good location, $15.
Two unfurnished rooms, convenient, at $10.
House of 10 large rooms and bath, good closets, etc.; also stable and carriage house; corner lot, south and east front, $40.
5 room house, E. Cimmaron St., $15.
10 room house on Cascade avenue; very convenient locality for a boarding house.
Five room cottage, Nevada avenue, near Kiowa st., only $[illegible].
House [illegible] rooms and bath, St. Vrain St., $[illegible].
[illegible] Rooms in Midland Block.
4 room cottage, Cascade Ave., $10.
Desirable 5 room house, $[illegible].

FOR RENT—UNFURNISHED
Brick house, 7 rooms, &c.
5 room house, 15 E. Vermijo St., $15.
5 room cottage, $15.
4 room house, E. Boulder St., $18.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED.
House 8 rooms and bath, North Weber, $[illegible].
Desirable 7 room cottage with bath, sewer [illegible]; stable and carriage house, 115 E. Platte avenue, fronting on the park.
Very desirable house 7 rooms and bath, North Weber street; completely furnished throughout.
Very desirable [illegible] house; with bath, electric lights, open fires, steam heat and every modern convenience; and elegantly furnished throughout. Located on Cache la Poudre St., near car line.
House 8 rooms, convenient locality, Bijou St., $[illegible].

FRANK DUTTON & CO.

NO. 19 North Tejon Street.

HOLIDAY OPENING
OF
Christmas Goods!

We are a little late in placing our Xmas Goods in stock, as we have had over 100 cases of new desirable goods received in our store since Nov. 1st. Our store will POSITIVELY be headquarters this year for Christmas gifts of all kinds, as we have more than twice the stock of any other store in this county. We have a magnificent selection of dolls from an undressed full Kid body doll, 15 in. long with bisque head and flowing hair and open mouth, at 42c to our fully dressed beauties at $4.50. Our dressed dolls were all dressed to order in Europe for Messrs. Houghton & Dutton, in silk, satin and velvet combinations; have fine hair, moving eyes, exposed teeth, and cannot be duplicated for anything like our price in the west. OUR SPECIAL is a finely dressed doll in various combinations of color, with shoes and stockings, and your choice of hat, cap or bonnet; has jointed body and best bisque head, open mouth, fine hair, and is 14 in. long, for only 62c. Elegant jointed dolls, with finest bisque heads, fine wigs and exposed teeth, moving eyes; bright while she sits, sleeping when she lies down, 16 to 18 in. long, trimmed chemise, shoes and stockings, from 79 to $2.[illegible]. Remember all our dolls have handsome faces. The largest stock of Dolls, the handsomest dolls, the cheapest dolls in the state.

Examine our Baskets, they are all imported and are very pretty and cheap.

COLORADO AVENUE SNAPS!

A north front lot with large trees in front for $750.
A corner, north and east fronts for $930.
150x150 foot corner for $2,500.
3 room house, good barn, fences, trees and water; south front lot for $1,[illegible]. Terms $100 cash, and $25 per month.

Money To Loan.

Houses To Rent. Free Carriage to show Property.

REED BROTHERS,
28 South Tejon Street.

RATTAN ROCKERS
FROM
$1.25 TO $18.00

LOWEST PRICES!

PLUSH ROCKERS
FROM
$9.25 TO $75.00

Christmas Presents For Your Mother.
Christmas Presents For Your Father.
Christmas Presents For Your Wife.
Christmas Presents For Your Husband.
Christmas Presents For Your Children.
Christmas Presents For Your Lady Friend.
Christmas Presents For Your Gentleman Friend.

Will be Found in Large Variety at

The De La Vergne Furniture Co.

Crockery,
Glassware,
Vase Lamps and
Hanging Lamps.

[illegible]
South
TEJON STREET.

WATCH
FOR
Our Grand
WINDOW DISPLAY.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®.com